Circulation Last Week,
100,000.
SAMPLE COPIES
Sent Free to any address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

SEE THE
OPEN
Letter
TO CONGRESS.
FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LVIII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1890. NUMBER 15.

Our Serial Story.

Copyright 1889, by the Toledo Blade Co. All rights reserved.

A TEMPERANCE STORY.

BY

Thomas W. Knox

AUTHOR OF "OVERLAND THROUGH ASIA," "THE YOUNG NIMRODS," "THE BOY TRAVELERS" (IN TEN VOLUMES), "CAMP-FIRE AND COTTON FIELD," "UNDER GROUND," "DECISIVE BATTLES SINCE WATERLOO," "JOHN," "HOW TO TRAVEL," "MARCO POLO FOR BOYS AND GIRLS," ETC.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story opens in Liberty, a New England village. Dick is the son of John Graham, a workingman, who is addicted to drink. His family come to want, and he loses his employment. He is finally put into jail on suspicion of robbery, which he did not commit. The forced abstinence from rum while imprisoned makes him try once more to reform. He is given work by a farmer, who pays his wages to Mrs. Graham, thus not allowing him to have any money to buy rum. Dick, then a lad, is taken as clerk in Mr. Webster's store. He proves himself industrious, zealous and faithful, and saves the store from robbery by trapping two burglars in the cellar. Dick has a boyish entanglement with Sarah Gove, a girl of about his own age. Mr. Varney, a wealthy New York merchant, whose boyhood home was in Liberty, revisited the place and renewed his old-time acquaintance with Mr. Webster's family. He is attracted by the good qualities of Dick, and takes him into his employ in New York. Dick's fellow-clerks sneer at his temperance principles, and one afternoon ply him with whisky. They get Dick drunk by stratagem, in order that he may be prevented from mentioning to Mr. Varney that they check, despite his rule to the contrary. Mr. Varney discovered the ploy, and quietly dismissed all the clerks implicated in it. John Thomson, a fellow-boarder of Dick's, but not in Mr. Varney's employ, finding the risk Dick ran of dying from the drugging and dosing, decided to Dick his resolve not to become a toxicomaniac, and a close friendship between the two was the result. Dick returns to Liberty on a short visit. Sarah Gove has become a school teacher; they find they have drifted apart, and while they continue their engagement, it is with the tacit understanding that if the feelings of either become repugnant to a marriage, it shall be broken. Mr. Varney determines to send Dick to Europe on business for the firm, which must be kept it a secret, and no one knows where he has gone, or for what purpose. His room-mate on the steamer was a Mr. Corning, so the trip was most agreeable. On landing Dick meets Frank Fulton, one of the clerks dismissed by Mr. Varney for being implicated in the trick upon Dick. The two young men renew their friendship. Dick's first business visit is made upon Mr. Jordan, a wealthy Liverpool merchant, who entertains him hospitably. Dick invites Fulton to breakfast with him, and the latter, while at the meal, relates the manner in which he freed himself from the drink habit, by going as surgeon of a sailing vessel, and the perilous adventures on the voyages he took. Dick finished his duties in England, and went to France on further business for Mr. Varney.

CHAPTER XXXV.

PARIS AND LYONS.

DICK devoted the last evening of his stay in Paris to letter writing, and it was late when he retired. From one of his letters we are permitted to make the following extract:

"I like Paris very much, for it is bright and gay, and full of pleasing pictures. It is no wonder the French are proud of their capital city, and that whenever a Parisian goes abroad he stays no longer away than he is compelled to. After the smoke and soot of London, the clear sky of Paris is delightful, and where everything is dingy on the other side of the channel, it is bright and clean on this. I did not see any body scouring the outside of the houses in London, but since coming to Paris I've seen this work going on in a good many places, and they tell me that a man is required by law to clean the front of his house once in every five years. There are no streets in London or New York equal to the boulevards, with their broad sidewalks and with awnings where you can sit in front of the cafes and see the great stream of people flowing by like a river. The crowds are ever so much nicer than those you see in London; the working people, in their blue blouses, look better than the same class do in London, and as for the women, you know how the French are celebrated for their taste in dress. I could stay here for months without being weary of the boulevards, the streets and the shop fronts, where everything is tastefully arranged and great plates of glass enable you to see pretty much over a whole shop without going inside.

"I have only seen one intoxicated man since I came here, and that was in a part of the city inhabited only by the lowest class of people. They don't drink as much ardent spirits here as in England, nowhere near as much, and you would readily understand that they do not when you spend a few hours here. Drinking places are not as numerous as in London and a great many of them sell nothing stronger than wine or beer. The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland has very nearly the same population as France, about 38,000,000, and each consumes about the same amount of alcohol annually. The British take theirs in spirits and beer principally, while the French take most of theirs in wine; the United Kingdom drinks 15,000,000 gallons of wine every year, while France drinks 760,000,000, and a comparatively small quantity of spirits. That spirit is more injurious than wine is shown by the death rate in the two countries; in France it averages little more than one in 1,000, while in Great Britain it is two and one-half in 1,000. If people must or will drink they had better drink wine than spirits, as is shown by the condition of the French people both as regards health and the death rate, and also by the general appearance of prosperity and the absence of destitution and beggary. Of course there is poverty here as in every other country in the world, but you see much less of it than in London and the people are not taxed so heavily to support alms-houses and prisons. There is less crime in proportion to the population, and the fights that are so common in London are practically unknown here.

"But the spirits that they drink here in the cheapest shops is awful stuff, so those tell me who have tasted it. An American whom I've talked with says it's the hottest kind of brandy imaginable, and he thought when he took a drink of it that he was swallowing a torch-light procession in New York just before election. They call the stuff *eau de vie* (water of life) but this must be a joke intended for *eau de mort*, (water of death), just as we sometime see a negro named Snowball or a mud-scow called a yacht. My American friend said he thought a glass of the brandy they sell in the low *cabarets* (drinking shops) would burn a hole through the back of an alligator and kill him quicker than a bullet. But that can't be so, as it doesn't kill the men who drink it, at least not right away, though it must be sure death in a few years."

From Paris Dick journeyed by the Lyons railway to Marseilles, passing through Dijon, Macon, Lyons, Avignon, and other places of less importance. By this time he had become accustomed to the compartment carriages of England and the continent, and also to the gradation of first, second and third classes among the passengers. He found that on the most of the French railways the swiftest trains were made up of first-class carriages only, and those that were intermediate in speed, of first and second. The third-class traveller was sent by the slowest trains and the man who wished to go quickly must purchase his ticket in the upper grades.

Wishing to see as much of the country and people as he could in his journey, our friend traveled by a slow train, taking, as far as Dijon, a ticket in the third class. His companions were chiefly laboring people, most of whom carried bundles and bags that crowded the compartment to its fullest capacity, but they were generally clean, and their manners were superior to those he had found in the third-class carriages on the British railways. They gave civil answers to all his questions, and on finding that he was a stranger in the country the man who was seated next him took great pains to indicate the points of interest, and tell about the products of the region they were traversing.

At Dijon he bade farewell to his friends of the third-class and entered a second-class carriage, in which he continued as far as Lyons. The latter city interested him from its being the center of the silk industry in France, and the place where an attempt was made at steam navigation as early as 1780 by the Marquis de Jouffroy.

He spent a few hours at Lyons, driving through the streets and climbing the hill of Fourvieres, which gives a view of the country that surrounds it. Like many other visitors, he asked for a silk manufactory, and, like them, was disappointed on being told that the work of silk weaving was chiefly performed by the weavers at their homes, or in the houses of the master weavers, who rarely had more than six or eight looms. He learned that in Lyons and the country around it there were not far from 100,000 looms, that the industry gave employment to 150,000 persons, and the value of the silk goods made there in a year was not far from $80,000,000. The master weavers own the looms which they run with the aid of their families and a few hired assistants; the silk merchants supply the raw silk and the patterns to the master weavers who return the finished web. Half the wages paid by the merchants goes to the owners of the looms and half to the laboring weavers.

"Let me show you the house where once lived Jacquard, the inventor of the loom that bears his name," said the guide whom Dick had engaged to take him about the city.

The traveller assented and was shown to the front of a building that would not otherwise have been noticeable. As they stood before it the guide told a bit of its history that was listened to with much interest.

"Jacquard invented the loom in the year 1800, though the idea had occurred to him ten years before. He and his machine were taken to Paris by the police; the Emperor Napoleon gave him a gold medal and commissioned him to repair some machines in the conservatoire des Arts et Metiers, and he did not get back to Lyons till 1804. But instead of being honored he was denounced as the man who had brought starvation to people by depriving them of employment in consequence of his apparatus; this very house you are looking at was entered by a mob who would have killed him had he not escaped by a back window, and they took their revenge by destroying his looms and throwing the pieces into the street. Several times afterwards he narrowly escaped with his life, but before his death the usefulness of his invention was acknowledged. The government rewarded him handsomely, and the public heaped honors upon him; four years after his death a statue of Jacquard was erected here in Lyons, and now everybody speaks of him as the author of the city's prosperity."

Through Avignon, once the seat of the papal church, and containing many interesting sights for the student of antiquity, Dick passed without stopping and came at length to Marseilles. The great seaport of southern France was of interest to the young traveler, both in its historical and its commercial aspect. In the former, was it not in existence five hundred years before the Christian era, and at one time a rival of Carthage and Rome? As a commercial seat it occupied a prominent position for several hundred years, declined greatly in the last century and rose again to importance in the present one. Traces of the Roman occupation may be seen today, and the cathedral stands on the site of an ancient temple of Diana.

Immediately on his arrival Dick sought the gentleman to whom he had a letter of introduction in order to transact the business which carried him to Marseilles. Not finding him at his office, and learning that he would not be in town until the next day, our friend hired an open carriage and went for a drive along the road that skirts the Mediterranean and gives a view upon the dark blue waters of the famous sea. The old harbor of Marseilles next attracted his attention and after it the new one; as he gazed upon the former, a narrow basin thickly crowded with vessels of different kinds, and filled with a liquid mass which seemed composed of water and garbage in about equal portions. Dick realized for the first time in his life the value of the ocean tide as a cleanser of seaports. For the Mediterranean is practically a tideless sea, the rise and fall being so slight in most places as to cause no movement that is perceptible except to the closest observation. Unless a harbor has a considerable stream flowing into and through it, there is no way of washing it out and thus in time it becomes clogged with all manner of impurities. In spite of the attentions of the authrities the harbor of Marseilles is a constant menace to the health of the city and more than once has bred cholera or other epidemic diseases. At one time the plague carried off 40,000 people in a single year!

The outer harbor is more spacious than the inner and older one, and together they afford accommodation for a large number of ships. Dick was interested in observing the vessels that lay moored in the harbors, and following them in imagination in their courses to different parts of the globe. Here were steamers plying to all the ports of the Mediterranean and Black seas; other steamers that visited the coasts of North and South America, and others, again, whose destinations were in the ports of India, China and in the far East. The coast of Africa lay to the southward, and so near that he almost thought he could see it through the dim haze on the horizon above the indigo-tinted waters.

From this port of Marseilles sailed the expedition that conquered the dey of Algiers with his army of horsemen, put an end to Algerine slavery, and gave to France the possession of Algeria, her most prosperous colony. Dick thought how he would like to board one of the steamers then making ready for departure, and in 30 hours or so land in Algiers and look at the curious city which lies clinging to the steep hillside where in days of old the owners of the pirate craft watched the arrival of their vessels with their holds filled with goods from plundered ships and their decks crowded with European and American sailors to be sold into slavery.

Night came and he returned to his hotel, not observing that he was watched and followed by two men in police uniform. In the hotel dining-room he thought nothing of the circumstance that a stranger sat down at the same table and entered into conversation with him, the conversation beginning in French and soon running into English when it was developed that the stranger was from London.

As he rose from the table and left the dining-room a police official stepped forward and placed him under arrest and without explaing the reason for his action hurried the astonished American out of the house and away to the central office of the police of Marseilles.

"Come along quietly," said his captor in a low tone, "or it will be worse for you." This was all he said as he led the way to a carriage that was waiting at the door.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

IN THE HANDS OF THE POLICE.

SOON as they were seated in the carriage Dick demanded to know for what he was arrested.

"You probably know, yourself," was the non-committal reply of the officer.

"But I don't know," was the reply. "I've only been a few hours in Marseilles, and have not violated any of its laws so far as I am aware."

"Wait until you see the chief," was the officer's reply, "that's all I can tell you."

Dick had read and heard of the peculiar ways of the French police, and knew that it was useless to question his captor any further. So he dropped back against the cushions of the carriage and busied himself with laying out his line of action. At the moment of arrest he naturally became excited, but this feeling had passed away and he now had full control of his thoughts.

At the police station he was confronted with a group of officials who stared at him as though they were endeavoring to make a mental photograph of his face and dress in every detail, which was undoubtedly the case. He heard the order given to search him, but to this he vigorously protested; how he blessed the day when it had first occurred to him to study French as he now found excellent use for it.

"Send immediately for the American consul," said he. "If I am to be searched I demand that he shall be here to witness the proceeding."

The chief of the Marseilles police smiled at the effrontery of the young man in making a demand instead of a polite request. Dick knew what he was about and that the occasion was not one for politeness, even though he was in the country which is noted for its urbanity of manners. He repeated the demand with such emphasis that the smile faded from the chief's visage and a frown took its place.

"What have you to do with the American consul?" said he. "If you want any consul send for the English one, which you're not likely to do."

"I am an American citizen," Dick answered, "and I want the American consul. Here are the papers to prove what I say."

With these words he produced his passport, the letter of introduction to the merchant at whose office he had called, his letter of credit upon the bankers, and some personal letters which had reached him in London and Paris. The chief glanced at them with an air of contempt and without looking at the papers proceeded to make them into a parcel to be laid away as "documents in the case." Probably he did not look at the papers for the practical reason that he did not understand the English language and therefore they would have been unintelligible.

He repeated his order to search the prisoner, and again Dick repeated his demand that the American consul should be summoned. The chief smiled again in a happy thought struck him, and he whispered something to a subordinate which Dick was unable to hear. The subordinate left the room, and the prisoner was motioned to a seat, where he sat down to wait.

Seeing a newspaper lying on the desk of the chief, he asked permission to read it. His request was complied with, but it was evidently regarded as a piece of effrontery without parallel in the office since the memory of man. In American slang, it would have been denounced as "cold cheek," a phrase which was unknown in the language of Marseilles, and therefore unused there.

In half an hour the consul came, but it was not the one for whom Dick had asked. It was the English consul instead of the American, and at this was the trick which had caused the chief of police to smile when he sent out his subordinate.

The case was briefly stated to the official representative of Great Britain, and the papers that Dick had exhibited were shown to him. The consul looked over the passport and letter of introduction, and then questioned the young man for a few minutes. To all the questions he received the most categorical answers; they referred to the business which brought young Graham to Marseilles, to his movements since he left New York, to his connection with the house of Varney & Co. and to other things that would settle his identity. When the examination was concluded the consul turned to the chief and said:

"You have made a mistake in arresting this gentleman; he is not the man you want. He is an American who has come to Marseilles on legitimate and honorable business, and has an introduction to one of the prominent merchants here. He arrived in the city to-day and is in no way connected with the parties you are looking for."

"But we are sure he is the man," replied the chief, "and we shall hold him for further investigation."

"If you do you will make another mistake," the consul answered. "My advice is that you release him with an apology."

"But he was fully identified at the hotel," the chief persisted, "and it was not till then we arrested him."

"I have the description of all the men concerned in the affair," the consul replied, "and this is not one of them. Besides, he has convinced me beyond a doubt that he left New York too recently to have been concerned in the business, and he is connected with a firm there with which I formerly had relations. His account of the head of the firm and other gentlemen whom I have met is altogether too clear to be otherwise than genuine, and I repeat that your best course is to release him at once with an apology."

Human nature does not take kindly to apologizing for mistakes. We are all so constituted that we all greatly dislike to admit ourselves in the wrong, and it requires the highest kind of bravery to do so. Police human nature is least of all inclined to admit a mistake. This is the case the world over, and nowhere more so than in sunny France. If a French policeman is sent to arrest a man for wrong-doing and cannot find him, he is quite likely to consider it his duty to arrest somebody else and bring him in as the culprit. French law is administered on the principle that a man who is accused of any crime must certainly be guilty, and consequently when the police of Paris, Marseilles or any other Gallic city have laid hands on a man they are very unwilling to believe him innocent and let him go. The ordinary course is to lock him up for an uncertain period and bring him to trial whenever a case can be clearly made out against him. As long as the case cannot be made out he must remain under arrest.

The consul and the chief of police then returned to an inner room where they were closeted for some ten or fifteen minutes. When they came out it was evident that the consul had triumphed as the chief's face had a sullen and disappointed appearance and he was evidently not in good temper.

He apologized to the young American for having caused his arrest and detention which had been due to a mistake in identity. His resemblance to a man who was wanted by the police was so close that they had felt justified in taking him into custody, but the English consul had explained everything and the prisoner would be honorably discharged.

"But there is one thing more," said Dick. "An officer brought me from the hotel, having arrested me in the corridor, in the presence of several persons, some of them strangers and others connected with the hotel. The same officer should go with me to the hotel and explain the matter to the proprietor."

This view of the case was a new one for the police official. Usually a released person was only too glad to get out of the office as quickly as possible, and not trouble the police any further. This demand of the American could not be listened to, as it would be a humiliation of the police by admitting to the inhabitants of Marseilles that it was possible for them to make mistakes.

But Dick insisted that unless his request were complied with he would bring the matter to the notice of the government, through the minister of his country at Paris. Rather than that the central authorities should hear of the affair, the chief yielded his point, and the same officer who had brought Dick from the hotel took him back there in a carriage, and made the proper explanation. The young man was thus fully restored to his former standing in the eyes of the hotel people; in fact he was a good deal elevated in their opinion, as they argued that he must be somebody of importance and power to compel the police to apologize as they did. For the rest of his stay he was treated with the utmost respect, and on going away found that his bill had been doubled in consequence of the honor had received. One of the results of being a person of distinction in Europe is that you generally have to pay more at the hotels and in every other shops than if you were an obscure nobody.

The next day Dick called upon the English consul to thank him for his services and ask the solution of the riddle in which he had become involved. The substance of the consul's explanation was as follows:

A gang of scoundrels had been discovered in a scheme to flood the south of France with forged Bank-of-England notes. The police had been furnished with a description of some of the men who were "wanted," and as the reward which had been offered was large the officers of the law were especially anxious to make arrests. "A police officer saw you strolling about the docks," said the consul, "and looking at the steamers and other vessels anchored there. He no doubt surmised that you were one of the forgers and your business at the harbor was to select the vessel on which you would make your escape in case the pursuit should endanger your safety. Then you were followed to the hotel and put under surveillance while you dined."

"You remember an English-speaking stranger who talked with you at dinner, do you not?" the consul continued.

Of course Dick remembered him, though up to that moment the man had disappeared from his thoughts.

"Well, that polite stranger was an English detective, or pretends to be, though I have my suspicions concerning him. He understood who you were, and for this purpose sat down at your table and entered into conversation with you. He gave the wink to the police, and on that wink you were arrested. It was fortunate for you that they sent for me instead of the American consul, as he knows nothing about the forgery matter, and therefore they would not have taken his word as readily as they did mine in your behalf."

At this moment a letter was brought to the consul from the chief of police. The consul read it, and laughed and handed it over to Dick.

It explained that information had just been received that the so-called detective who had imposed on the police and caused the arrest of young Graham was not a detective at all, but a member of the band of forgers. He had disappeared mysteriously since the previous evening, having got away under cover of the confusion caused by the detention of the innocent American. The chief begged to renew his apologies to the latter in case the consul should meet him again, and to say that every effort would be made to get hold of the right man as soon as possible.

"All's well that ends well," said Dick, as he rose to go, and repeated his thanks to the consul. And thus ended the affair.

From the consulate, the young man went to make another effort to deliver his letter of introduction, and this time he was successful. The business was not such as to consume a great deal of time; it was finished in the course of that day and the next, and then our friend was at liberty to proceed on his journey.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Detroit's Meanest Man.

Yesterday a gentleman who has for years bought his morning paper at a Woodward avenue "news depot" entered the store. The proprietor, besides selling papers and books, has a candy and peanut counter.

"Good morning, Mr. B——"

"Good morning, Mr. L——"

The paper was handed him and he was about to depart when the proprietor remarked:

"By the way, Mr. L——, I have a little bill against you."

"A bill against me? That must be a mistake."

"I think not."

"Let me see it."

The bill was handed to him.

"'For peanuts, $2.15,'" it read.

"How is this?" blustered the gentleman.

"Well, sir, every morning for the last four years you have taken two peanuts when you left the store. That would be 12 peanuts a week, not counting in Sunday, when your paper is delivered at your house. 624 peanuts in a year and 2,496 peanuts in four years. I have figured there are 57 peanuts in a pint. Fifty-seven into 2,496 goes about 43 times. Multiplying by five cents, the price of peanuts per pint, I make the total $2.15. Are my figures correct?"

The gentleman was so dazed that he paid the bill without a word.—[Detroit Tribune.

No Outward Symptom.

"Miss Pethebridge," said the embarrassed young man at the other end of the sofa, after a dreary pause in the conversation, "are you acquainted with my cousins, the Courtright girls?"

"Courtright? Courtright?" replied the young woman, dreamily. "Are you related to anybody of that name, Mr. Pheeble? I never should have suspected it."—[Chicago Journal.

Dead Sea Fruit.

"Say, Pop, what is meant by 'dead sea fruit?'"

"I don't know, my boy, unless it is ocean currents."—[Chatter.

Written for THE BLADE: Copyright, 1890. All rights reserved.

"COME FORTH."

A STORY OF THE TIME OF CHRIST.

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS,

Author of "The Gates Ajar," "Beyond the Gates," etc.

AND THE REV. HERBERT D. WARD.

CHAPTER XXII.—CONCLUDED.

HAT then? Was Jesus of Nazareth *afraid?* Did he stay away from Bethany, forsooth, lest he should be stoned? Did he allow his chosen friend to die without even the most ordinary services of friendship, because he himself was not ready to run sacred risks? Or, wary, as pretenders are, did he remove himself lest the weakness of his claim should be exposed by this conclusive test? For whatever reason did he not *dare* to show himself among the friends, now the mourners of Lazarus?

"He is a shrewd fellow," cried Malachi, the Pharisee, making the most of his opportunity again to command the ears of his neighbors, and these, alas, the fickle people easily gave him. "This upstart is no fool. He estimates the intelligence of the citizens of Bethany correctly. He knows that we are not to be duped for our pains. How now! If this Jesus is what ye have believed him, could he not save his intimate friend from an untimely death? *Would* he not, if so be he *could* do the deed? People of Bethany! People of Jerusalem and the neighborhood! I appeal to ye! was I not correct in the value I put upon this cowardly and deceitful fellow?"

At this moment there passed by the group a man and a woman, whose faces were turned in the direction of Simon the Leper's house. These were Ariella and Baruch, happy man and wife, on their way to sorrow with the sufferers in the bereaved house. Their faces wore the subdued and gentle sadness of sympathy, but the rich personal joy of health, freedom, and youth and wedlock burned through their veil of neighborly feeling like the sun blazing through a mist. It was like looking upon souls in Paradise to look upon those two.

"There," retorted Amos of Gethsemane, turning upon Malachi with curling lip, "there you have your answer. Look to it!"

"But how say you," cried another contemptuous voice, "that the Nazarene has allowed his friend to die like any common neglected man?"

"His will I know not," answered Amos solemnly. "But I know that it is the will of a wise and holy man. More I need not know, my friends."

"Verily, thou art easily satisfied," laughed some one scornfully. At this moment Enoch, the lad who was wont to guide blind Baruch, ran up to the gossiping group with exciting news.

It was reported that the Nazarene had been seen that morning approaching Bethany.

Now this was the fourth day since the death, the third since the burial of Lazarus. Within the house of Simon the Leper the first spasm of grief had subsided into the first alternative of quiet exhaustion. Martha's pale and saddened face, subdued by a new gentleness, bent over the direction of the mid-day meal with a conscious effort to estrange her thoughts from her sorrow. It seemed to Martha that if she could once stir up a stupid maid to provide for the mourners decently she should feel better. But Mary sat in the darkened room where her darling had died. Her face, buried in her hands, lay upon the sacred bed whence they had carried him to his tomb. She lay upon the hard floor. Her long hair fell about the crouching figure. The cheerful sun, as noon pressed up in the intensest satisfaction. Martha was not a woman, but she took solid satisfaction in the death of Lazarus. What could so benevolently have interfered to verify his own position in regard to the Nazarene? He surveyed the crowd with the secret elation of a man who says: I told you so. Hagnar, his wife, stood at some distance from him, ceremoniously veiled, more as a married woman needed. She acted as if she were a little ashamed of her husband. Her loud tongue was still. Her roving eyes were lowered. But for the fact that it savored of immorality, Hagnar would have been quite willing that day to be taken for the wife of some other man. Say, of that sweet-lipped, devout young man yonder, the favorite disciple of Jesus, he who, it was said, leaned closely on his Master, as if not knowing whether he most loved or most feared him, whether he were there to caress or protect him. But John loved his Master. There was no room left in his soul for any woman. John was absorbed in Jesus as the fuel is in the fire. Peter, the fisherman, whispered something to him restlessly; but John had the manner of one who heard no man.

Rachel, the neighbor of Lazarus, was among the people and beside her leaned Ariella and Baruch, hand clasped in hand.

Amos of Gethsemane stood behind these three, saying nothing, as was the habit of Amos. Some of the workmen of Lazarus were in the group, and with them the young man who made mourning for Lazarus and thought of Mary. The old Shelach from Jerusalem could be noticed observing the scene, without commenting upon it. Standing apart by himself, the slave Abraham wept bitterly. Mary and Martha were not yet come to the tomb, and the rest of the people of the Nazarene that he lingered with the sisters of the dead to comfort them.

"Comfort is a useful thing before that!" sneered Malachi, pointing to the closed sepulchre.

Malachi had scarcely spoken these words when a murmur ran along the crowd that the Nazarene and the sisters of the dead were to be seen approaching the tomb. The people fell back with a motion of voluntary respect. The lightest lip ceased its gossip, and the shallowest heart felt something like a throb of reverence.

"He toweth his head," whispered Rachel. "He hath the aspect of a mourner closely of kin."

"Kin is of the heart," murmured Ariella to her husband.

"Would that I could see his countenance," said a bystander, "but the emotion of the man hideth it."

At this moment, a stir among the people indicated a diversion of interest to another quarter. Enoch, the lad, prowling about, as is the manner of boys, had peered above the sepulchre, treading down the bushes that grew there, and had discovered, after who knows what, whether the body or the soul of the dead. He had made a discovery which caused him to run back, as fast as his legs could carry him, to his former master, Baruch, with the announcement that *he had seen a ghost.* "It was not Lazarus," *he said,* "for she was a woman; but you could see for yourself that it was not like other people," Baruch and Ariella, hushing the boy, with all speed made their way, trying to attract as little attention as they could, to the thicket whence the lad had emerged. There, on the prostrate ground, with her rich clothing torn by thorns, her hair dishevelled, and her face hidden on her arms, lay a woman who seemed to be half dead with grief. Her teeth fit into her delicate flesh; her beautiful form shook with deep, dry sobs; she had thrust one hand through the bushes till it reached the top of the sepulchre, and lay there clenched. Once she was seen to pat the cold stone with a passionate tenderness enough to break one's heart to see.

"Oh! a woman!" murmured Ariella. Let me go first, dear Baruch."

At the sound of voice the prostrate woman gathered herself like a lioness, and bounded by one great lithe spring to her feet. Her veil had fallen, and the light of day fell full upon her wan and beautiful face. It was Zahara, daughter and Princess of the House of Annas the High Priest.

CHAPTER XXIII.

BEFORE the tomb of Lazarus the people fell back. They made way for the Nazarene, who advanced—silently. His head was still bowed. He walked like a man oppressed with grief. The sobbing women followed him. A few paces before the door of the tomb, they stopped. A breathless hush fell upon the crowd; that within the sepulchre was scarcely deeper. In the silence, a bird upon an olive-branch above the tomb began to sing shrilly; it sang on for some moments uninterrupted, so intense was the quiet; it was a merry little gay bird, with bright plumage, and sang as if it had been summoned to a festival; Abraham, the slave, being a dull affectionate fellow, was sorely displeased with this untimely mirth and lifted his hand to stone the bird; but a slight movement in the bushes above the tomb deterred him.

A woman—a stranger—was descending the rocky steep to join the mourners. She was accompanied by Baruch and Ariella, who had drawn back a little behind her; Ariella seemed to be guarding her and protecting her with tender hands lest the lady's steps should miss their hold upon the rough way. The three added themselves to the group below and stood silently.

Zahara's position was now one of startling prominence, but she seemed unconscious of it. Her dress, hastily rearranged, was folded closely about her womanly figure; her veil was torn and fell loosely over hair and shoulders, revealing her beautiful and haggard face. Despair had settled on it. Her lips were drawn in; her dark eyes stared straight before her; they were dry and bright; her hands were clenched across her breast; her body swayed from exhaustion which her soul scornfully repudiated; she seemed to have planted herself where she was, like a growing thing that was trying to take root; she rejected the help of Ariella, and stood quite alone. Her eyes were fixed upon one object. There might have been a couple of hundred people about and before the tomb. She saw but one. For the first time in her life, Zahara beheld the Nazarene.

Jesus was now standing within a dozen paces of the tomb. His head was yet bowed. As Zahara turned her eyes upon him, it drooped into his hands. His body trembled—shook; a convulsion of grief swept over that sensitive form; suddenly a sob, powerfully repressed, broke upon the air, incredulous, bewildered, instead at heart, Zahara perceived that the man was weeping.

The expression of her face changed as from changes to fire. She advanced a step or two, moving like a woman in a dream; her eyes open; her clenched fingers unclosed; she regarded Jesus piercingly, then gently; something like a dumb outcry seemed to shape itself in the woman, and to spring from her to him. The daughter of the High Priest, aristocrat, skeptic, Sadducee, had never been educated to believe in the existence of life beyond the apparent end of death. To her despairing view, Lazarus was buried, and there was the end of it. Lazarus was in that limestone rock. There was no more Lazarus. She had not a hope nor a faith about the resting of that shapely stone upon the mouth of the sepulcher.

Her imagination was destitute of images which could offer her so much as the apparition of comfort in an hour like this. She looked upon the friend of her lover. He could weep then—he suffered; he suffered he loved. Betrayed by his own pretensions, he, the Nazarene, the presence of one, Lydia, Lobelia," Mrs. McSwat complied with his request natural death, mortified, defeated, humiliated, he stood shaken. Zahara could have pitied the pleasure, the charlatan, the ignorant rabbi, the man of the people, this carpenter, this baffled agitator—could have pitied? Nay, she could not. A power incomprehensible to Zahara withstood her. She had met with Faith in Immortality; she had come face to face with Him who represented Immortality, who held out Eternal Life as if it were a gift in the hand to the hopes and despairs of men. Now, as she stood where she was, piteously staring upon him, Jesus raised his head, and lifted up his eyes and looked upon Zahara.

She saw a man of lofty stature, drawn to its full height. He had a commanding air. His appearance was that of a married woman needed. She acted as if she were a little ashamed of her husband. Her loud tongue was still. Her roving eyes were lowered. But for the fact that it savored of immorality, Hagaar would have been quite willing that day to be taken for the wife of some other man. Say, of that sweet-lipped, devout young man yonder, the favorite disciple of Jesus, he who, it was said, leaned closely on his Master, as if not knowing whether he most loved or most feared him, whether he were there to caress or protect him. But John loved his Master. There was no room left in his soul for any woman. John was absorbed in Jesus as the fuel is in the fire. Peter, the fisherman, whispered something to him restlessly; but John had the manner of one who heard no man.

Rachel, the neighbor of Lazarus, was among the people and beside her leaned Ariella and Baruch, hand clasped in hand.

Amos of Gethsemane stood behind these three, saying nothing, as was the habit of Amos. Some of the workmen of Lazarus were in the group, and with them the young man who made mourning for Lazarus and thought of Mary. The old Shelach from Jerusalem could be noticed observing the scene, without commenting upon it. Standing apart by himself, the slave Abraham wept bitterly. Mary and Martha were not yet come to the tomb, and the rest of the people of the Nazarene that he lingered with the sisters of the dead to comfort them.

"Comfort is a useful thing before that!" sneered Malachi, pointing to the closed sepulchre.

Malachi had scarcely spoken these words when a murmur ran along the crowd that the Nazarene and the sisters of the dead were to be seen approaching the tomb. The people fell back with a motion of voluntary respect. The lightest lip ceased its gossip, and the shallowest heart felt something like a throb of reverence.

"He toweth his head," whispered Rachel. "He hath the aspect of a mourner closely of kin."

"Kin is of the heart," murmured Ariella to her husband.

"Would that I could see his countenance," said a bystander, "but the emotion of the man hideth it."

At this moment, a stir among the people indicated a diversion of interest to another quarter. Enoch, the lad, prowling about, as is the manner of boys, had peered above the sepulchre, treading down the bushes that grew there, and had discovered, after who knows what, whether the body or the soul of the dead. He had made a discovery which caused him to run back, as fast as his legs could carry him, to his former master, Baruch, with the announcement that *he had seen a ghost.* "It was not Lazarus," *he said,* "for she was a woman; but you could see for yourself that it was not like other people," Baruch and Ariella, hushing the boy, with all speed made their way, trying to attract as little attention as they could, to the thicket whence the lad had emerged. There, on the prostrate ground, with her rich clothing torn by thorns, her hair dishevelled, and her face hidden on her arms, lay a woman who seemed to be half dead with grief. Her teeth fit into her delicate flesh; her beautiful form shook with deep, dry sobs; she had thrust one hand through the bushes till it reached the top of the sepulchre, and lay there clenched. Once she was seen to pat the cold stone with a passionate tenderness enough to break one's heart to see.

"Oh! a woman!" murmured Ariella. Let me go first, dear Baruch."

At the sound of voice the prostrate woman gathered herself like a lioness, and bounded by one great lithe spring to her feet. Her veil had fallen, and the light of day fell full upon her wan and beautiful face. It was Zahara, daughter

Before the tomb of Lazarus there had collected a large and serious crowd. The disciples of the Nazarene had made every effort to prevent the knowledge of his return from spreading widely. But this was a thing impossible. The eminence of the dead, the suddenness and mystery of the death, wild rumors as to some cause for it more interesting to public curiosity than the fact itself—these had swelled the crowd of formal mourners who came to gather about the bereaved household. The return of the Nazarene, with his close personal friendship for the one that had called from Jerusalem a mixed mass of people who gathered from every motive under the sun, about the tomb.

Among these could be easily recognized many persons familiar to our story. Malachi, the Pharisee, stood pompously in a prominent position, with his thick under lip pressed up in the intensest satisfaction. Malachi was not a man, but he took solid satisfaction in the death of Lazarus. What could so benevolently have interfered to verify his own position in regard to the Nazarene? He surveyed the crowd with the secret elation of a man who says: I told you so. Hagnar, his wife, stood at some distance from him, ceremoniously veiled, more as a married woman needed. She acted as if she were a little ashamed of her husband. Her loud tongue was still. Her roving eyes were lowered. But for the fact that it savored of immorality, Hagaar would have been quite willing that day to be taken for the wife of some other man. Say, of that sweet-lipped, devout young man yonder, the favorite disciple of Jesus, he who, it was said, leaned closely on his Master, as if not knowing whether he most loved or most feared him, whether he were there to caress or protect him. But John loved his Master. There was no room left in his soul for any woman. John was absorbed in Jesus as the fuel is in the fire. Peter, the fisherman, whispered something to him restlessly; but John had the manner of one who heard no man.

Rachel, the neighbor of Lazarus, was among the people and beside her leaned Ariella and Baruch, hand clasped in hand.

Amos of Gethsemane stood behind these three, saying nothing, as was the habit of Amos. Some of the workmen of Lazarus were in the group, and with them the young man who made mourning for Lazarus and thought of Mary. The old Shelach from Jerusalem could be noticed observing the scene, without commenting upon it. Standing apart by himself, the slave Abraham wept bitterly. Mary and Martha were not yet come to the tomb, and the rest of the people of the Nazarene that he lingered with the sisters of the dead to comfort them.

"Comfort is a useful thing before that!" sneered Malachi, pointing to the closed sepulchre.

Malachi had scarcely spoken these words when a murmur ran along the crowd that the Nazarene and the sisters of the dead were to be seen approaching the tomb. The people fell back with a motion of voluntary respect. The lightest lip ceased its gossip, and the shallowest heart felt something like a throb of reverence.

"He toweth his head," whispered Rachel. "He hath the aspect of a mourner closely of kin."

"Kin is of the heart," murmured Ariella to her husband.

"Would that I could see his countenance," said a bystander, "but the emotion of the man hideth it."

At this moment, a stir among the people indicated a diversion of interest to another quarter. Enoch, the lad, prowling about, as is the manner of boys, had peered above the sepulchre, treading down the bushes that grew there, and had discovered, after who knows what, whether the body or the soul of the dead. He had made a discovery which caused him to run back, as fast as his legs could carry him, to his former master, Baruch, with the announcement that *he had seen a ghost.* "It was not Lazarus," *he said,* "for she was a woman; but you could see for yourself that it was not like other people," Baruch and Ariella, hushing the boy, with all speed made their way, trying to attract as little attention as they could, to the thicket whence the lad had emerged. There, on the prostrate ground, with her rich clothing torn by thorns, her hair dishevelled, and her face hidden on her arms, lay a woman who seemed to be half dead with grief. Her teeth fit into her delicate flesh; her beautiful form shook with deep, dry sobs; she had thrust one hand through the bushes till it reached the top of the sepulchre, and lay

AMAZONS OF DAHOMEY

THE BRAVE FEMALE WARRIORS

Who Are the Flower of a Kingdom's Army—Stronger and Braver Than Men.

IN Dahomey, that mysterious African land, concerning which so many strange stories have been published in the last quarter of a century, the French Colonial forces are just now engaged in a smart little campaign. A cablegram from Paris says that the news of the campaign of the French Colonial troops in Dahomey causes much excitement there. Royalist journals comment rather scornfully on the shooting down of women warriors by crack troops armed with Hotchkiss cannon.

As a natural consequence of the campaign, new accounts of the strange customs and appearance of the natives of Dahomey are reaching the outer world.

Dahomey has long been an almost completely sealed book, but now it is to be opened.

A DAHOMEY WOMAN WARRIOR.

It is a kingdom of Africa, on the west, or Upper Guinea coast, between latitude 6 degrees and 8 degrees north. High mountain ranges hem it in on the north and northeast, on the west it is bounded by Ashantee, and on the south by the Gulf of Benin.

Its area varies with the success of its despotic sovereign in war, and its population is estimated at 600,000 to 800,000.

The country has been known to Europeans since the beginning of the seventeenth century, and there have been French, English and Portuguese factories on the coast at intervals for 200 years.

The tactics of Dahomey's sovereigns have always been to begin trading with Europeans, then to fall upon them and massacre them.

It is the destruction of two French "factories," or trading establishments, on the Dahomey coast, which has brought about the present struggle.

The king of Dahomey, who is more ferocious and bestial than any of his predecessors, is not at all alarmed at the French invasions.

He has trotted out his male and female army, for he has warriors of both sexes, and has given them a good fight, taking some prisoners.

In the last battle, however, the French superior armament told heavily, and among the hundreds of dead picked up after a bayonet charge on the black army, were many of the famous Amazons of Dahomey, the women warriors.

The king of Dahomey, it appears, compels all the marriageable girls in his kingdom to appear once a year before him.

He passes them in review, selecting some for his harem, others for his guards, still others for his favorite ministers and servants, and the ugly and scrawny ones he graciously allows to return to their parents.

He has about four thousand wives, in good years, and in addition to these he has in constant training a body guard of female warriors, eighteen hundred or two thousand in number.

These laborious and hardy young women belong to his household. They drill in private, and when they start out for practice a bell is rung in front of them. Every man who happens to be in their neighborhood is then expected to turn his unsanctified gaze away; if he doesn't, and the king hears it, he cuts him into small bits.

The composition of this feminine army is very curious. One-third of the Amazons may have been married, but two-thirds must always be unmarried. The unchaste are punished by execution.

These women are said to be stronger and braver than the male soldiers of Dahomey. The reason probably is that the men are kept in such a constant state of fear and subjection by their cruel monarch, who has entire control over their lives and liberties, that they are good for nothing. The women, being privileged characters, like the archers under Louis XI. in France, are braver.

They are by no means beautiful, and in combat are terribly cruel.

They take scalps from their enemies, as the Indians do, and on their return from the battle-fields they celebrate scalp dances.

A large number of these Amazons are armed with old-fashioned muskets, and to the butts of these muskets they fasten cowrie shells and coagulated blood, each shell indicating a man slain in war.

Those who have no muskets are armed with bows and arrows, swords and clubs, and around their waists they carry straw ropes, with which to bind their prisoners before they scalp or otherwise torture them.

These women dress in a rude uniform composed of a sleeveless junic of blue and white native cloth, terminating in a long fringe below the waist, and a skirt falling below the knees.

In a country where the chief executioner is the highest court official, and where executions are the greatest amusements of the populace, these ferocious Amazons are heroines, and receive distinguished honors.

On the return of the Amazons from a successful raid, or a battle against white invaders from the coast, sixty or seventy captives are killed "to carry news to the dead."

The bodies are left to be cleaned by the vultures, and the skulls are used later on for the adornment of the king's cottages.

The French captives who have fallen into the hands of the Amazons are likely to have a lively time.

If the Amazonian army is destroyed, the power of Dahomey's ferocious monarch will be at an end, and a reign of bestial cruelty which has lasted for several centuries will be succeeded by a decent civilization. But the black Amazons will not give up without a terrible struggle.

THANKED HIS FRIEND.

A Story of the Late Petroleum V. Nasby.

The late D. R. Locke, who won national fame by his Nasby letters, and helped on the cause of the Union more with his pen than he could possibly have done with a sword, always had a warm place in his affections for Mr. Isaac C. Aston, of this city. The latter was standing in front of the Nail house, many years ago, when Mr. Locke was in the height of his fame, when he was approached by a gentleman whom he did not know, and addressed:

"Is this Mr. Isaac C. Aston?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Well, my name is D. R. Locke and I want to shake you by the hand and thank you for the aid that you gave me at the start. It was you, I believe, who was instrumental in having some of my Nasby letters printed in a campaign document form and sent out by the thousands. That, as much as any other one thing, helped me to the prominence that I have attained, and I desire to thank you for your early appreciation."—[Columbus Sunday News.

—"Why doesn't he take Hood's Sarsaparilla?" is the general inquiry of friends when a person suffers from any disease of the blood.

The Seductive Squeeze.

Bob Reeder—"Do you know, old man, I never realized the 'power of the press' until last night!"

Jack Pott—"How was that?"

Bob Reeder—"She accepted me!"—[Dry Goods Chronicle.

Patti's New Distinction.

Mme. Patti's picture on the magazine cover, in the attitude of singing the praise of soap, leaves no room for doubt that she is indeed the great and only "soaprano."—[Scranton Truth.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS

Let Us Have a Walking Dress—Caroline Donovan's Chair.

[Written for the Blade by Eliza Archard Conner. Copyrighted 1890.]

THE Johns Hopkins university at Baltimore has celebrated its fourteenth anniversary. In his address on the occasion, President Remsen announced the establishment of a new professorship, the "Caroline Donovan Chair." Now, I don't know who Caroline Donovan was, but she would have been in much better business if she had given her money to some college that admits her own sex. Women have been for years knocking at the doors of Johns Hopkins, begging for admission, but they have invariably been refused, and that not always courteously. A brilliant young girl friend of mine some years ago used all her efforts to be allowed to take the course in chemistry, which at that time was a superior one. She was a college graduate, and admirably fitted to do honor to Johns Hopkins. But there was no chance at all for her, and my young friend was obliged, at much expense, to cross the ocean to monarchial England and enter the scientific classes of the university of London, whose trustees do not consider it too high and mighty to admit women students. In her own free country there was no high class chemical school that would admit this talented American girl.

Jennie June, in the *Woman's Cycle*, calls for suggestions, plans and inventions that will help on the co-operative housekeeping idea.

Denver, Col., has an incorporated stock company of women who have undertaken the development of a summer resort at Diana park, 40 miles from that city. It is designed especially for the comfort of women, children and families. Ground suitable for tents or cottages may be leased or bought of the managers. Adjoining the resort will also be for sale ground in plots of from three to five acres. These are designed for gardening, fruits, bee keeping, poultry raising, etc. These small farms will be sold to women who desire to earn their living at outdoor employments. There is an opening here for health, prosperity and no end of good times.

Mrs. Clara Simpson, of Vancouver, is writing a botany especially adapted to the flora of the state of Washington. The idea is a good one. Our country is so large that each state ought to have a botany of its own.

Mark Twain's story of "Prince and Pauper" was dramatized by Abby Sage Richardson. This is said to be the only one of Mark Twain's writings in which he exhibits the quality of pathos necessary for the complete humorist.

The annual Lenten spectacle of learned doctors of divinity thundering away at the poor women sinners is on again in full blast. Why can they not give us a rest and thunder at the men awhile, for once.

What a delightful world to live in it will be when we women cease to criticise each other, and learn instead to correct our own faults. Let us try it a while.

It is pleasant to notice how many names of women newspaper correspondents appear in the work of the many syndicates that now control so much of journalism. In proportion to numbers engaged in writing there are quite as many women employed in these syndicates as men. Women seem to make especially good correspondents, for their contributions are sprightly and readable. If they penetrated more thoroughly the heart of leading topics of the time, and acquired more fullness of information, their work, much of it, would stand for a model of journalistic correspondence.

I have heard of a pretty and fashionable girl who is so rigid in church observances that during Lent she will only flirt with the pastor.

It would be both interesting and instructive if ladies' parliamentary classes and literary clubs would take up the points at issue between Speaker Reed and ex-Speaker Carlisle, of the United States House of Representatives, study both sides of the question carefully and discuss it at their meetings. Such a discussion would give them much information about parliamentary usage.

One thing must be devised ere long, and that is a comfortable and convenient walking dress. Women of our time are workers, and must be out in all weathers. Besides that, many who do not earn their own living have found what health and joy there are in a five or ten mile walk. Men have business suits—why may not women? Our pioneer mothers, who led active lives in the early day, wore gowns reaching to the ankle. Women in trades and professions have now to do as much outdoor walking as the ploughmen and drivers. Women of our time are workers, and must be out in all weathers. Besides that, many who do not earn their own living have found what health and joy there are in a five or ten mile walk. Men have business suits—why may not women? Our pioneer mothers, who led active lives in the early day, wore gowns reaching to the ankle. Women in trades and professions have now to do as much outdoor walking as the ploughmen and drivers, yet many wear the long trailing dress adapted to the parlor or carriage. In this garment, if a lady walks much or rapidly, in a few weeks' time her gown will be torn into rags and strings around the bottom, utterly worn out, entailing much trouble and expense. It is full of dust in dry weather and draggled with mud in wet weather, and in either case is not a pleasant object for a woman of taste. Its cause seems to accumulate or carry. How can we have a reform?

One woman, Mrs. Maria Beasley, of Philadelphia, has invented something that is really worth while. It is a machine to do coopers' work, and turns out hundreds of barrels a day.

A rifle women's club has been formed in Bermuda, and the wife of the governor of the island is president of it. The ladies have a range of their own, far enough from civilized habitations for the shots not to hit hens or husbands. There they bang away at their own sweet will. They have already become excellent marksmen at 100 yards distance, showing that, though a woman may not be able to drive a nail, she can hit a mark. Excellent results will follow this rifle practice. One is the courage and calmness of nerve it will give the women, another is the splendid health and good looks they will gain from the hours of exercise in the air and sunshine.

Eliza Archard Conner

"Praise From Sir Hubert Stanley—Is Praise Indeed."

"When thou has need of him, let him not go from thee."

"But such a physician I speak of, as is learned, skilful, honest."

With patronizable pride we call attention to the fact that over one thousand physicians are now using or prescribing our Compound Oxygen in their own practice. We give below a few letters and testimonials. "I regard your Compound Oxygen as the best remedy within my knowledge."—R. L. Gaines, M. D., Bancroft, Mo. "Your Compound Oxygen Treatment has helped me very much." F. P. Rinearson, M. D., Prairie City, Oregon. "My physician recommended Compound Oxygen to me. I got it and derived great benefit from its use." Anna J. Abbey, Weston Sta., Texas.

Send for our brochure of 200 pages, and see for yourself what physicians say of it. Over fifty-five thousand patients have been treated by us. A "Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its Nature, Discoveries and Results," with numerous testimonials, sent free. Address, Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa., or 120 Sutter Street, San Francisco, California.

Nothing Wonderful After All.

Wookaw—An artist friend of mine once painted a banana peel on the sidewalk so naturally that a man who came along slipped and fell down on it.

Vickaw—It couldn't have been very natural, if the first man that came along tumbled to it.—[Terre Haute Express.

Nine Points of the Law.

Judge—You've been earning something, I can't understand how it is you have failed to satisfy your creditors.

Insolvent Debtor—I have nine reasons for saying as I have:one A wife, h mother-in-law, six children, an empty purse—total, 9.—[Il Carolino.

United We Stand.

Dealer—"Pair of pants, eh, Jackson? Side pockets?"

G. Washington Jackson—"Well, I reckon I couldn't do nuffin wid de pockets widout de pants, could I, boss?"—Dry Goods Chronicle.

Belied Its Name.

She looked with dismay at the result of her baking,
And remarked, with the tears in her eyes:
"If this really is angel cake I have been making,
Then why in the world don't it rise?"
—[Terre Haute Express.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE BROWN'S.

Brown has a houseful of girls and boys,
Rosy and healthy and full of noise.
They are sprightly at work and bright at their books,
And are noted for smartness and wit and good looks.
Brown is healthy, his wife is fair,
And their faces are free from wrinkles and care:
They spend no money for powders and pills,
And never a dollar for doctors' bills.

The reason the Brown's are so exempt from sickness is the fact that by an occasional course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery they keep their blood, which is the fountain of life and strength, pure and rich. In this way their systems are fortified to ward off attacks of fever, and other dangerous diseases.

Those not so prudent, who have become sufferers from torpid liver, biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," or from any of the innumerable diseases caused by impure blood, will find the "Golden Medical Discovery" a positive remedy for such diseases.

Especially has the "Discovery" produced the most marvelous cures of all manner of Skin and Scalp diseases, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, and kindred diseases. Not less wonderful, have been the cures effected by it in cases of "Fever-sores," "White Swellings," "Hip-joint Disease," and old sores or ulcers. It arouses all the excretory organs into activity, thereby cleansing and purifying the system, freeing it from all manner of blood-poisons, no matter from what source they have arisen.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the only blood and liver medicine, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from its manufacturers, of its benefiting or curing in every case, or money paid for it will be returned. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Manufacturers, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

CATARRH IN THE HEAD is conquered by the cleansing, antiseptic, soothing and healing properties of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cts., by druggists.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

The Latest Volumes of Publishers and Authors to Reach The Blade.

From Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York: "What I Remember" (second volume), by T. A. Trollope.

From G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York: "The Boyhood and Youth of Goethe," two volumes, in "Knickerbocker Nuggets" series—translated from the German by John Oxenford; "Thomas Jefferson's Views on Public Education," by John C. Henderson.

From John Ireland, 1197 Broadway, New York: "What One Can Do With a Chafing-Dish," a volume of interest to those engaged in light housekeeping.

From Street & Smith, New York: "A List of American Ladies Who Have Married Foreigners of Rank," a paper-covered volume of 250 pages.

From John B. Alden, New York: "Ruby Dana," a novel, by Mary Marsh Baker.

From G. W. Dillingham, New York: "Life Inside the Church of Rome," by M. Frances Clare Cusack, the "nun of Kenmare."

From Macmillan & Co., New York: "Problems of Great Britain," by Sir Charles Dilke; "Captain Cook," by Walter Besant—a biography of the great navigator.

From Welch, Fracker & Co., New York: "On the Wing Through Europe," by F. C. Sessions, of Columbus, O.

From Henry Holt & Co., New York: "The Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow," by Jerome K. Jerome.

From Worthington Co., 747 Broadway, New York: "The Pastor's Daughter," a novel from the German, by W. Heimburg.

From Donohue, Henneberry & Co., Chicago: "The English-American," a novel, by Emma Homan Thayer.

From D. Appleton & Co., New York: "Numbers Universalized," an advanced school algebra, one of "Appleton's Mathematical Series;" "History of Egypt," by F. C. H. Wendel, one of their excellent little "History Primers."

Some Fast Railroad Runs.

The following railroad records of fast time may prove of interest:

1 mile—50½s., 3 miles in 2m. 36½s., 5 miles in 4m. 50s., West Philadelphia to Jersey City, September 4, 1879.

18 miles—15m., special train conveying the Duke of Wellington, Paddington to Slough, Eng.

36.7 miles—34m., special extra 953 and two cars, Pennsylvania railroad, Rahway to Trenton, N. J., May 6, 1885.

44 miles—43m. 30s., special train conveying newspaper correspondents, last 10½ miles in 14m., Washington Junction to Washington, D. C., June 10, 1884.

53¾ miles—47m., broad gauge engine, Great Britain, four carriages and vans, Paddington, Didcot, England, May 11, 1848.

90 miles—1h. 37m. (actual running time, 90m.), special extra 953 and two cars, Pennsylvania railroad, Jersey City to Broad street station, Philadelphia, May 6, 1885. 1h. 47m., train 19, engine 733 and six cars, two regular stops, Jersey City, N. J., to Broad street, Philadelphia, February 12, 1889.

111 miles—98m., Fontaine engine and two coaches, Amherstburg to St. Thomas, Can., May 5, 1881. 100m., locomotive, baggage car, one coach, and one Pullman palace car, St. Thomas to Amherstburg, September 13, 1877.

118 miles—120 m., Engine No. 10, special palace car, 17 m. (Welland to Victoria), in 14½ m., St. Thomas to Victoria, Can. 103 m., Fontaine engine and two coaches, in 151 m., St. Thomas to Victoria, May 5, 1881. The schedule time from London to Bristol, Eng., 118¼ miles, by the train known as "The Flying Dutchman," is 120 m.

157.74 miles—165 m., special train, Niagara Falls to Syracuse, N. Y., March 1, 1876. 158 miles in 178 m., West Coast Fiver, London to Crew, Eng., August 6, 1888.

400 miles—7h. 26m., West Coast Fiver, London to Edinburg, Scotland, August 6, 1888.

813 miles—23h. (actual running time, 19h. 30m.), special train conveying Washington newspaper correspondents from convention, Chicago, Ill., to Washington, D. C., over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, June 7, 8, 1884.

Jersey City to San Francisco, Cal., 83h. 39m. 16s., Jarrott & Palmer's train, combination, passenger, mail and baggage car and a Pullman hotel car, June 1 to 4, 1876. No stop between Jersey City and Pittsburg, Pa.—[*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

A Poor Prospect.

First Poet—Have you done well this winter?

Second Poet—Very well.

F. P.—So have I; but I'm afraid—

S. P.—Afraid of what?

F. P.—That the winter's work will be followed by a spring idyl.—[Indianapolis Journal.

An Unkind Cut.

Jones is a good salesman, but a trifle careless about his dress. Moreover, he despises "traps" on the road.

"I can't see," said Walker, "where Jones carries all his samples, can you?"

"Maybe in the bags of his pants," suggested Howlinswell.—[Dry Goods Chronicle.

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

A WOMAN'S WINNING WAYS.

Magruder Starts Out to Collect $40, and Carries Home a Bottle of Catsup.

"Say, boys, am I soft?" said Tommy Magruder, as he sat down in Seven's engine house on Tuesday night.

"Well, there ain't anybody around these corners that would dare to tell you so, Tommy," said the driver. "Why, what's eatin' you now? You look as if you wasn't feeling a bit happy, but you don't look soft."

"Well, I was beginning to think I was gettin' soft, and you'll say I am after I tell you about my trip to-day. I've been collecting, or trying to collect, to-day, and I don't think I'm any good at the business. John Stinson borrowed $40 of me two years ago, and I've been gettin' it back in promises ever since. He pays installments of wind every month or two, and that's all I get. Now, Quigley's a pretty good fellow, but lately I have been gettin' a leetle sore on him about them scads, and the more I thought of it the madder I got. On Monday night I went to bed mad about it, and swore I'd go up to his house and nail him for the amount in the morning. I was afraid I wouldn't stay mad enough over night if I slept in a good bed, so I kept my clothes on and slept on a hair-cloth lounge, and got madder than I was when I went to bed. I went without my coffee to keep mad and left my tobacco at home. I was afraid to go up on the train for fear of losin' my mad, so I walked out to his place, two miles over the first mountain, and I didn't take a single nip on the way. Oh! I was bound to stay mad clean through, and I was biting when I reached his farm and knocked at his door. Mrs. Stinson came to the door, and, recognizing she owed it some way to smile, and puttin' out both hands, she said: 'Why, Mr. Magruder! Well, this is a surprise, and a pleasant one. You're quite the stranger. I am glad to see you!'

"'Where's your old man?' says I as gruff as I could, seein's I was talkin' to a lady.

"'Oh, John,' she says. 'He's gone down to the store and will be back soon. Why don't you come in? You surely ain't goin' away without comin' in.'

"Well, I felt my mad goin' then; but I wouldn't let it go, and I answered her savage like. 'I come up to talk turkey to John,' says I, and that's as far as I got when she pulled me in and slammed the door. 'Now, see here, Tommy,' she says with her sweetest smile, 'I ain't goin' to let you go back till after dinner.' The idea of coming away up here and not coming into the house. You ought to be ashamed of yourself,' and then she talked about the folks and acted so sweet and pleasant that I forgot all about being mad until I saw John coming through the gate. Then I got glum again, but, Lordy, it wasn't easy good, for he was just as hearty as she was, and they piled it on so thick that I didn't get a chance to say what I came up to say. They were so blamed glad to see me, and so pressin' that I didn't have the heart to kick, and the consequence was I sat down to dinner.

"They had country sausage, and I couldn't help saying that they were good. With that Mrs. Stinson said: 'Oh, do you like them? Well, I've just made a lot, and I will give you some to take home with you. Don't say no. You've got to take them. No, you ain't robbing me; I have too many of them, and I want you to take a bottle of my catsup, too,' and blamed if that woman didn't wheedle me into taking a big package of sausages and a bottle of catsup, and going out of the house without asking for that money. I couldn't do it, you know, after them being so good, and as I was going away they walked to the gate with me and gave me a good send-off, asking me to be sure and come up again. I walked down the street about half a mile, gettin' madder and madder at every step, and looked at the package of sausages and catsup.

"'Forty dollars,' says I to the package, and then I chucked it as far as I could, and heard the bottle smash against a rock in the field. That's how mad I was at myself then, and I ain't over it yet. I don't care what you fellows say, but I am soft, and there is no wiping it out."—[New York Sun.

"An' I'll Come to You, My Lady."

Lady—And what is your Christian name?

Coachman—Nebuchadnezzer, mum.

Lady—What a dreadfully long name. I should never be able to pronounce it if I wanted you in a hurry.

Coachman—Yer don't need to pronounce nothin', mum. When yer wants me you've only to stick yer fingers in yer mouth and whistle, and I'll be round afore ye can say Jack Robinson.—[St. Paul Eye.

The Secretary in a Hole.

"Mr. Rusk," said the office boy with a grin on his face. "Mr. Beans is in the outer office, and wishes to see you."

"Beans?" cried the unsuspecting secretary of Agriculture. "Who in Beans? I don't know Beans," and the laugh which followed showed the secretary that he had fallen into a trap.—[Munsey's Weekly.

A Comforter.

Distinguished Statesman (throwing down newspaper.)—Only five lines given to my speech, and half a column to a cock-fight! This is a fine indication of public intelligence.

His wife (sympathetically.)—Ah, but if people already knew what was best, what would be the need of reforming them?—[Puck.

The Way of it.

"Miss Browning used to be very cool toward you."

"Yes; but I took her skating, and it is all right."

"I suppose you took a tumble and broke the ice."—[Chatter.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the Camp Fire. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

MERELY A TRANSFER,

But The Result Came Near Proving Fatal to The Corporal.

IPRESUME many of the comrades will remember the camp on the fair grounds at Memphis, Tenn., in the fall of 1864. And if this meets the eye of a certain corporal of Co., I, he will remember the incident herein related. Now, the corporal was the best forager in the regiment. He could catch a chicken on the fly, or milk a cow on the run. Was a good-hearted, hail fellow well met, and could give and take a joke. The boys were all good milkers, and the citizens made complaint that they could not get milk enough to cream their corn coffee with, unless the soldiers were prohibited from milking their cows. So an order was issued by the post commander that all soldiers caught trespassing would be severely punished.

But the corporal's canteen and coffee pot were full of the lacteal fluid every morning, that had been taken in the still hours of night from a cow that was locked in a small barn near camp. The corporal had a key which unlocked the padlock that fastened the barn door. So matters went on for some time. The owners of the cow had tied in the same barn a vicious Jersey bull. The writer and a comrade promulgated a joke on the corporal in the following manner:

The barn door was unlocked and the bull changed to the cow's stall; then we retired, but remained awake until the corporal took his coffee pot and stole quietly forth, as usual. The night being dark, we had no trouble in following him closely, remaining outside the barn awaiting developments. In a short time the corporal's voice was heard, speaking words of kindness; but in a twinkling all was changed. There was a terrific racket, a bellowing, a rattling of tinware, mingled with fearful oaths and groans. As the door opened we took a bee-line for camp and tumbled in our bunks just as the corporal rushed in the tent, declaiming that he was nearly killed, and that the cow had kicked, stamped and gored him so badly he feared he would not live until morning. Then a feeling of guilt and remorse stole over us, as we beheld him bruised and bleeding. He was truly a fearful looking sight; covered with the filth of the barn, and blood oozing from a number of wounds and bruises. We washed and dressed his wounds as best we could. After he had regained his strength, and the excitement over it, him, the corporal looked at his bruised and bleeding body, his torn and filthy clothes, and then vowed vengeance on that cow! A revolver was procured and we all returned quietly to the barn. The corporal cocked his weapon and stepped inside, striking a match to make sure of his aim. But he rushed out pale and trembling, saying, in a hoarse whisper: "Great Scott! Boys, isn't this my luck—I've been trying to milk the bull!" The affair was kept secret and the corporal reported that the cruel citizens had waylaid and handled him very roughly. But all we had to do after that to get the corporal to set up the cigars was to threaten exposure of that cow story.—D. R. K., Co. I, 35th Iowa Infts.

THE DUTCHMAN

And His Whisky Parted Company—A Time on the River.

Editor Camp Fire—One afternoon during the winter of 1862-63, after we had marched back from Oxford, Miss., and were encamped at Memphis, Tenn., waiting for transportation down the river, preparatory to our march around Vicksburg, we received orders to be ready to embark early next morning. I was on guard duty that day, and my post was on the side next to town, from the regiment, and by our wagon corral. I was on the second relief, consequently would be relieved about daybreak. My brother-in-law, Corp. Copley, was corporal of the guard, and I told him, when I went on guard next morning, that he should get me some canteens, and I would endeavor to fill them with "corn juice," to take on board the boat. An old Dutchman kept a dive in a basement in town, and had been selling liquor to the boys. When the sentry relieved me I took my musket (bayonet fixed) and canteens and proceeded to the dive. The Dutchman was "sweeping out," and his wife was in an adjoining room, I made known my errand and handed him four canteens. He filled them and brought them from behind the bar. I had set my gun down handy and taken off my overcoat. So I strung the canteens around my neck, put on my overcoat, buttoned it up, picked up my gun, and forgetting to pay for the "precious stuff," started out; but my friend, the Dutchman, jumped to the door and in stentorian tones called me "back for dot whiskey, or take you off dem canteens!" I stepped back, brought my gun to "a charge" and went at him. He didn't stand the charge worth a cent, and I went out. His wife, who had heard the racket, made her appearance; but I skipped on quick time, for the Dutchman was making lots of noise. The last words I heard him say to his "frau" were: "Dot vas a d—d tief!" I treated the guard as I went in, gave my brother-in-law one canteen, his brother one, and one to Sergt. Furlong, and going down to the river we had a good time.—Cody Come-a-Long, Co. F, 81st Ills. V. I.

THE CAVALRY SERVICE

Was Not as Much of a "Snap" as Some People Imagined.

Editor Camp Fire—One comrade, it seems, is disposed to laugh over my claim that a few cavalrymen spoiled Forrest's plans by holding the fords on Duck river for twelve hours. Well, I expected there would be a shaking of gray heads; but does the comrade pretend to have done any better when the best he can offer is, that as they passed Spring Hill, 11 o'clock p. m., perhaps the Johnnies did not see them at all!

I have been told by men of Stanley's corps that they saw the rebs very plainly in line of battle, not more than a hundred yards from them, as they moved quietly along the road. Gen. Stanley was in the rear. When all had passed he said to some of the soldiers as he rode along: "How are you feeling, boys?" "All right," was the answer. "Well," replied the general, "perhaps you are all right now, but you were in the worst fix a few minutes ago I have ever seen you in yet." The colonel, evidently, was far from thinking he passed the enemy unnoticed. I merely offered a suggestion, however. The comrade asks: "What did Cheatam expect of Forrest?" I don't know, comrade. There is where we all sick. If we knew, there would be no mystery. In regard to the crossing of Duck river by Forrest, I will say we detained them for twelve hours, by persistently holding the fords until dark, when the brigades of Chalmers and Bliss crossed at a ford two miles above, and thus got in our rear. Then we had to cut our way out. These are facts, and there are yet living hundreds of witnesses who can verify the same.—Dan Knight, 5th Iowa Cav.

SMALL SHOT.

The tract of land comprising the Cedar Creek battle ground has been purchased by the G. A. R., of Winchester, Va.

Ho! For Chickamauga.—The meeting on the battle field of Chickamauga of those veterans who were engaged there on September 19 and 20, 1863, will be held on Wednesday, May 21.

V. W. Q., Co. F., 15th Iowa Infts., 17th

ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES PERMANENTLY
RHEUMATISM.
Suffered for Nearly 30 Years.
187 N. Chester St., Baltimore, Md.
For nearly 30 years I suffered with rheumatism in arm and shoulder; could not lift my arm. Less than two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil cured me. W. H. HEESON.
Of Many Years' Standing.
Gadsden, Crockett Co., Tenn.
My case was rheumatism of many years' standing, contracted during the war; tried most everything without relief. St. Jacobs Oil finally cured me. FRED. ROGGE.
At Druggists and Dealers.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

That Tired Feeling

Is experienced by almost every one at this season, and many people resort to Hood's Sarsaparilla to drive away the languor and exhaustion. The blood is laden with impurities, the mind fails to think quickly, and the body is still slower to respond. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed. It overcomes that tired feeling, purifies and enriches the blood, makes the head clear, creates an appetite, and tones the nervous system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the ideal spring medicine. It rouses the kidneys and liver, tones the digestive organs, creates an appetite, purifies and vitalizes the impure and sluggish blood, cures the headache and overcomes all the prostrating effects of that tired feeling. Mr G. W. Sloan, of Milton, Mass., writes: "For five years I was sick every spring, but last year began in February to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have not seen a sick day since."

Makes the Weak Strong

"Last spring I was completely fagged out. My strength left me and I felt sick and miserable all the time, so that I could hardly attend to my business. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it cured me. There is nothing like it." R. C. Begole, Editor Enterprise, Belleville, Mich.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new life, and restored me to my wonted health and strength." William H. Clough, Tilton, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Overcomes that extreme tired feeling caused by change of climate, season, or life. Its peculiar, toning, purifying and vitalizing qualities are soon felt throughout the entire system, expelling disease, and giving quick, healthy action to every organ. It tones the stomach, creates an appetite, and rouses the liver and kidneys. Thousands who have taken it with benefit, testify that Hood's Sarsaparilla "makes the weak strong."

Creates An Appetite

"My appetite was poor. I could not sleep, had headache a great deal, pains in my back, my bowels did not move regularly. Hood's Sarsaparilla in a short time did me so much good that I feel like a new man. My pains and aches are relieved, my appetite improved." George F. Jackson, Roxbury Station, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

That Tired Feeling

As a headline in advertising is entirely original with Hood's Sarsaparilla, its use having been suggested by a testimonial from a Boston lady who had been cured of "that tired feeling" and made "like a new woman" by this excellent medicine. As a remedy for weakness or debility caused by change of season, climate or life, Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled. It possesses peculiar "building up" power.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies, in such a peculiar manner as to derive the full medicinal value of each. It will cure, when in the power of medicine, scrofula, salt rheum, sores, boils, pimples, all humors, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, general debility, catarrh, rheumatism, kidney and liver complaints.

Makes the Weak Strong

"I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good thing. I was severely troubled with biliousness, and thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken half a bottle I noticed a big change for the better, and after taking two bottles I consider myself entirely cured. I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla will do all that is claimed for it." J. R. Smith, Collector for Bell Telephone Company, 72 East Main street, Rochester, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a spring tonic, and I recommend it to all who have that miserable tired feeling." C. Fahnalek, 349 Bridge street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite and no ambition to work, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla with the best results. As a health invigorator and for general debility I think it superior to anything else." A. A. Riker, Utica, N. Y.

Creates An Appetite

"I must say Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I ever used. Last spring I had no appetite, and the least work I did fatigued me ever so much. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon I felt as if I could do as much in a day as I had formerly done in a week. My appetite is voracious." Mrs. M. V. Batard, Atlantic City, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

That Tired Feeling

"I never took any medicine that did me so much good in so short a time as Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was very much run down, had no strength, no energy, and felt very tired all the time. I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had used one bottle felt like a different person. That extreme tired feeling has gone, my appetite returned, and it toned me up generally." Clara W. Phelps, Shirley, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. The same success is extending all over the country, as the superior curative powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla become known. Be sure to get Hood's.

Makes the Weak Strong

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and find it the best medicine for the blood I ever tried. Large quantities of it are sold in this vicinity. As a blood medicine and spring tonic, it stands ahead of all others." H. N. Phillips, Editor Sentinel-Advertiser, Hope Valley, R. I.

"My wife suffered from sick headache and neuralgia. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla she was much relieved." W. R. Bass, Wilmington, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has a record of cures of Scrofula and other blood diseases never equalled by any other preparation. The most severe cases yield to this remedy when others have failed to have the slightest effect. Hereditary scrofula, which clings to the blood with the greatest tenacity, is cured by this peculiar medicine. Its many remarkable cures have won for Hood's Sarsaparilla the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered."

Creates An Appetite

Hood's Pills—The great liver invigorator—a mild, efficient cathartic, purely vegetable. Act on the stomach, liver, alimentary canal; cure Liver Complaint, Constipation, Nausea, Biliousness, Distress after Eating, Jaundice, 25c.; 5 boxes $1. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A. C.: "I was with Sherman on the march to Savannah. The worst thing I did was to take an ear of corn from a blind mule one night; could get nothing else to eat; didn't know the mule was blind till next morning."

His Brother Was There.—My only brother, who now is dead, was a member of Co. H, 123d Ky. V. I. He was at Fort Donelson and helped capture Gen. S. B. Buckner, now governor of this state. He was in the battle of Shiloh, and was struck with a bullet which he carried to his grave. He was at Chickamauga, and served until the close of the war.—X. X.

A Criticism.—I learned years ago not to take up a man at his own game. H. W. Hunt, Co. E, 9th O. Cav., sends out a banter for a "lying match." Better steer clear of him, boys. His confession is enough, and he richly deserves the title of "President of the Ananias Society." He had better be getting ready for that "grand inspection" he talks about.—A. B. Warner.

The Second A. C.—I notice at least one (R. J. R., Co. H, 108th N. Y. V. I., 21 Div., 2d A. C.) old Army of the Potomac boy still survives. I also belonged to the 2d A. C., and

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Do not send more than three queries at one time. All questions, to receive attention, must be on separate sheets from business letters or articles for other departments, written on one side of the paper only, and the true name and address *must* be given. If requested, the name and address will not be published.

2.—Do not ask us where you can *sell* anything, or where you can *buy* anything. Such requests are advertisements, and must be paid for.

3.—No addresses will be given, either of business firms or of persons, in reply to requests. To do so would be to give them free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business, company or individual is reliable. We will not reply.

5.—This department is intended to answer only such queries as are of *general* interest to the masses of the BLADE'S readers; hence we will not waste space in answering questions that are not.

6.—We can not give space to mathematical problems, puzzles etc., nor will we decide bets.

7.—No replies by mail, under any circumstances.

PENSION QUESTIONS.

Points Concerning Pension Matters Elucidated for Our Readers.

G. N. C., Hampton, Iowa: "Please explain what is meant by one cent a day for each day's service. Is the pay the whole bill, and also what is meant by service pension, how much a month and does it begin from discharge or date of application?"

The one cent a day proposition is that all service, not less than 60 days up to 800 days, is to be pensioned at $8 per month. A service over 800 days is to receive one cent more per month for every day above 800 days, so that a soldier who served three years would receive $10.95 per month. This, while called the per diem bill, is similar to the service pension bill, except that under the latter all would fare alike, while under the former the 100 days' men would get the same that those received who served two years, two months and twenty days. Pension under both or either would begin from date of passage of the law.

J. A. P., Tarkio, Mo: "Can you inform me why Congress inserted this clause in the certificates of service issued in lieu of a duplicate discharge:

"That it shall not be accepted as a voucher for the payment of any claim against the United States for pay, bounty or other allowance, or as evidence in any court?"

The reason that clause is inserted is: The original discharge contained endorsement of mustering out officer and paymaster, which the certificates do not.

J. B. S., Wayne Co., Ill.:

"If a soldier was pensioned in 1862 for gunshot wound and afterwards got an increase of pension on deafness, would he receive arrears on deafness should the ar. ears not pass?"

Yes.

R. A., Lone Tree, Mo.: "Please explain sec. 2, title 'Pensions,' that for the time spent each month of one cent for each day's service rendered in said army, provided that in each and every case where the service was less than 800 days, the pension shall be the same as for a service of 800 days.' What I want explained is, how much does the bill propose to give for service from 90 days up to 800, after that for additional service rendered one cent a day; if a year, $3.65. Am I correct?"

The pension provided in the bill is $8 for service of from 90 days to 800 days; for service above 800 days, one cent per day additional.

J. S., Flintville, Wis.: "In THE BLADE of March 6, a statement in the urgent deficiency bill, it says a $711,629 is made up of appropriations to pay two and three year volunteers bounty to volunteers. I wish to know if there has been a bill passed by Congress this winter to pay the three years men the balance of the bounty due to them and when it will be paid, and what officer will pay it?"

The appropriation under the urgent deficiency bill covers claims allowed by the second and fourth auditors of the Treasury, during the year preceding the present session of Congress, which, when approved, will be paid by the paymaster general. You had all the bounty you are entitled to.

J. B.: "Where the applicant is a widow (and minor children) whose husband has died from wounds and injuries received while in the service of the government, and in the line of his duty, in the late war (1862-65), but from the lapse of time and death and removal of many who know all circumstances, and would have been witnesses, what would be the essential points to be shown, or what would be the smallest amount of evidence necessary for success, and what would it be?"

Nothing short of complete proof will allow the claim. No exceptions are made. The bill now pending before Congress, if passed, will afford relief and grant the pension on proof of marriage to and death of the soldier.

H. M., Hinsdale, Mo.: "You are entirely wrong. The per diem provides that no pensioner shall receive anything unless he served 90 days or more; that for service of from 90 days up to 800 days, he shall receive $8 a month—that is, money will pay for each month; and that the man who served over 800 days shall receive, in addition to the $8, as many cents every month as they served days more than 800 in the army."

E. B., Bementsville, N. Y.: The above probably tells you what you want to know.

J. A. P., Tarkio, Mo., writes: "In your issue of Feb. 27 I notice in Pension questions you answer H. G. D., Slayton, Minn., and H. L. S., Bristoria, Pa., that they can get a duplicate or copy of a discharge through the Adjutant-General's office. Now I have been trying for some years to get a copy of my discharge and have a letter from secretary of War Redfield Proctor, dated Jan. 15, 1890, stating that no records from which a copy can be made can be had of companies approved March 3, 1883, authorizing the furnishing of duplicate discharge papers will enable the applicant to obtain a certificate of service in lieu of a copy. The easiest way to obtain a certificate is for the applicant to write to the member of Congress from his district, and have him procure the blanks which the applicant will have to fill out and make affidavit to, with two witnesses, and return to the War department. That is the way I succeeded in getting my certificate, and at no expense only the affidavit, and reimbursing my Congressional friend for postage."

L. A. L., New Albany, Ind.: "I would like to ask you if the United States statutes have not a law making it a misdemeanor for national banks to receive pension checks or United States paper?"

No, there is no such law.

C. E., Lancaburg, Ky.: "I was disabled in July, 1864, by rupture. I made no application for pension until last January. Now, am I entitled to the bounty of the occurrence, or from the time of filing my affidavit?"

From date of application only. The arrears act is limited to claims filed prior to July 1, 1880.

W. H. S., South Bend, Ind.: 1.—"If a soldier used his discharge in taking up a homestead, and if, or if not, he dies before the land has been improved, can his widow get a new discharge, or a copy, and thereby secure a pension? 2.—Does it require the service of a lawyer to get a pension? 3.—If a man served six months in the late war and become disabled, is not h entitled to as much as any disabled soldier?"

1.—Yes. 2.—No. 3.—Yes.

West Point Academy.

N. L. W., Armour, S. D.: Each Congressional district and territory—also the District of Columbia—is entitled to have one cadet at the academy, the cadet to be named by the Representative in Congress. There are also ten appointments at large, specially conferred by the President of the United States. The number of cadets is thus limited to 349.

Appointments are usually made one year in advance of the date of admission, and are made by the Representative. The Representative may nominate a legally qualified second candidate, to be designated the alternate. The alternate will receive from the War department a letter of appointment, and will be examined with the regular appointee, and if duly qualified will be admitted to the academy in the event of the failure of the principal to pass the preliminary examination. Appointees to the military academy must be between 17 and 22 years of age, free from any infirmity which may render them unfit for military service, and able to pass a careful examination in reading, writing, orthography, arithmetic, grammar, geography and history of the United States.

The course of instruction, which is quite thorough, requires four years, and is largely mathematical and professional. The principal subjects taught are mathematics, French, drawing, tactics of all arms of the service, natural and experimental philosophy, chemistry, mineralogy, geology, and electricity, history, international, constitutional, and military law, Spanish, and civil and military engineering, and science of war. About one-fourth of those appointed usually fail to pass the preliminary examination, and but little over one-half the remainder finally graduate. The discipline is very strict—even more so than in the army—and the enforcement or penalties for offenses is inflexible rather than severe. Academic duties begin September 1. Examinations are held in each January and June, and cadets found proficient in studies and correct in conduct are given the particular standing in their class to which their merits entitle them, while those cadets deficient in either conduct or studies are discharged.

From about the middle of June to the end of August cadets live in camp, engaged only in military duties and receiving practical military instructions. Each graduate is allowed one leave of absence during the four years' course, and this is granted at the expiration of the first two years. The pay of a cadet is $540 per year, and, with proper economy, it is sufficient, for his support. The number of students at the academy is usually about 300.

Upon graduating cadets are commissioned as second lieutenants in the United States army. It is virtually absolutely necessary for a person seeking an appointment to apply to his member of Congress. The appointments by the President are usually restricted to sons of officers of the army.

There is no use in writing to us to know when appointments will be made in any district. Write to your Representative for that information.

The Taste of New Moons.

J. H., Monroeville, O., writes: "THE BLADE'S 'Table of New Moons' is all right; J. J. N., La Porte, Colo., will please remember that a cycle of 19 years may have four or five leap years; in the first and last of the cycle of this century have four leap years. A sliding scale may thus vary one day. A pamphlet was published in 1857 by Joseph Henry, giving the new moons for 157 years. It was appended to the Patent office report of that year. The cycle of the moon varies but little from exact 19 years if five cycles are taken together, but cycles vary in length one calendar day, long or short. Try six cycles: Washington crossed the Delaware a few days before the new moon, which was new on the 11th of December, 1876; the same in December, 1890—a difference of an hour, perhaps, in 114 years."

J. M. R., West Grove, Iowa, writes: "The reason why the side of new moons sometimes varies one day from the table is that in the cycle of 19 years the change is only within one hour and a half of the time 19 years before, which makes a whole day in 310 years, and the table is calculated to run to the year 1900. After which time all the golden numbers, except 17 and 6, must be placed one day lower; then it will run until the year 2199. Another reason is that the cycle sometimes contains five leap years and sometimes only four; but the author says it is impossible to make one absolutely correct unless it was made to include four cycles, or 76 years. You will see that the golden numbers should be one day lower in the table where there is an error.

"I am thinking of sending you a table giving the dominical letter for any year and also one to find the day of the week answering to any day of any month for any given year."

We shall be glad to have the tables; and, if not too large, shall print them.

Graves of the Presidents.

J. M. L., Plattsmouth, Neb., writes: "I notice a correspondent in the Question bureau from Richfield, Kan., asks where all the Presidents were buried. The enclosed clipping will answer his inquiry, with the exception of Arthur, and will be read with interest by a great many of your subscribers." We are much obliged for the article, which we reproduce below:

Our departed Presidents sleep with modest honors in their native states, with two exceptions; Virginia claiming five of them; Tennessee, three; Massachusetts, New York, Ohio, and Kentucky, two each.

Washington's remains, encased in a marble coffin, lie in the vestibule of the vault at Mt. Vernon, within sound of the musical Potomac, his tomb overshadowed by a willow tree which was clipping from a weeping willow growing the grave of Napoleon at St. Helena. Martha Washington rests beside her husband.

John Adams and his son, John Quincy, lie side by side in a vault under the Unitarian church at Quincy, Mass. The bodies are in leaden caskets placed in cases hewn from solid stone. Tablets of clouded marble, surmounted by busts of the deceased, are on each side of the pulpit. Their wives are buried with them.

Thomas Jefferson rests at his beloved Monticello, a rural cemetery in Albemarle county, Va. A plain granite shaft nine feet high marks the spot.

James Madison's grave is within a small lot, inclosed by a brick wall, in the centre of a large field on his estate at Montpelier. He has no inferior monument. Of the signers of the United States constitution, he was the last survivor.

James Monroe, borne to the Marble Cemetery, New York city, with public honors, after twenty-seven years was removed to Virginia's lovely Hollywood, where a Gothic temple of beautiful design commemorates his final resting-place. He was the third President to die on Independence Day, the others being Adams and Jefferson.

Andrew Jackson lies in a tomb made of limestone within his garden at the Hermitage, the sacred structure environed with cedar columns surmounted by an urn, and a grove of magnolia trees adding their beauty and fragrance to the scene. It is fitting that his wife should share this honored rest with him.

Martin Van Buren sleeps near his old home at Kinderhook, N. Y., a plain granite shaft marking the spot.

William Henry Harrison was borne from the national capitol to an obscure resting-place at North Bend, O., though he was a Virginian by birth.

John Tyler rests in an unmarked grave at Hollywood, near Monroe, his everlasting requiem sung by the classic James.

James K. Polk was buried in the family garden at Nashville, Tenn. A monument twelve feet square, with Doric columns, has been raised to his memory. Though he has been dead 36 years, nothing in his library has been changed. His hat, gloves and cane lying where he laid them when he came home for the last time. The book he was reading lies open on the table, with the paper of the day beside it.

Zachary Taylor was entombed at Cave Hill cemetery, Louisville, Ky. He was a native of Virginia.

Millard Fillmore rests in Forest Lawn cemetery, three miles from Buffalo, N. Y. An obelisk of scotch granite guards his sleep.

Franklin Pierce grave at New Hampshire's capital is overwatched by a marble monument.

James Buchanan's remains lie in a vault at Woodward Hill Cemetery, on the bank of the Conestoga, in Lancaster, Pa. His monument is a simple block of pure Italian marble.

Abraham Lincoln found rest, when his fitful life came to such an untimely end, in Oak Ridge Cemetery, Springfield, Ill. He has a fine monument of bronze, granite and granite, bearing the single word "Lincoln."

Andrew Johnson selected the spot for his grave himself. It is half a mile from Greenville, Tenn., marked by an ornate marble monument.

James A. Garfield was entombed at Cleveland, Ohio. A handsome mausoleum will soon be ready to receive his remains.

U. S. Grant was borne to rest in Riverside Park with more than national honors. His tomb overlooks the beautiful Hudson, and a fitting monument will in good time distinguish the hero's grave.

[The editor of the Bureau will add that President Chester A. Arthur is buried in the rural cemetery on the west bank of the Hudson river, between Albany and Troy, N. Y., where his wife and other members of his family are interred.]

What is Money?

G. P. H., Placerville, Cal., asks: "1.—In your issue of February 27 I find the following statement: 'A greenback is not money, but only a promise to pay money.' Please inform me what peculiar or specific qualities are required to constitute money? 2. If the paper or greenback dollar is not money, but only a promise to pay money, by what law or principle of equity the government can justify its action in paying them with these promises to pay, at their face value, when they were worth only 60 per cent. of that amount, and a part of the time even less than that?"

1.—The word "money" was originally confined to coins made of the precious metals, and this is the real signification; but "money" has long been used to designate any representative of coin values, and in this broad sense, bank notes, greenbacks, etc., are called money. Originally men bartered, exchanging one article for another, as barbarous peoples do to-day. The hunter bartered the game he captured for blankets or other things he needed, and so on. But this cumbrous system was inadequate, as civilization became more complex, and the precious metals—gold and silver—were brought into use. Instead of bartering his game for other things, the hunter sold it for silver, by weight, and used the silver to buy him other things he needed. An interesting instance of the weighing out of silver is given in Genesis xxiii, 16. Coin is the basis of all money. It is the only real money, for the metal in it is worth its face value. The stamp on it is merely the government's attestation as to the amount of metal and its fineness. All kinds of paper money are but promises to pay coin. This is what we had in mind when we wrote the answer quoted above.

2.—The government issue of legal tender money—"greenbacks"—was claimed to be, when they were first issued, simply the exercise of a "war power"—the right of self-preservation. The war for the Union could not be carried on without funds; hence Congress passed a law authorizing the issue of greenbacks and making them legal tender. The people had to take them, by law; but no possible law could give them their face value, when the result of the war was still in doubt. They depreciated in value. The soldiers had no more to complain of than others. Every man who held a note or an account had to take h s pay in greenbacks, and the d preciation affected everybody as it did them.

How to Get a Copyright.

"Dick Atwood," Eagle, Mich.: 1.—To obtain a copyright for a book, have some printing-office set up the title-page as you wish it to be (the publisher's name is not necessary), and print you a half-dozen copies. Write a letter, in which you state distinctly your name and residence, and that you apply for a copyright as the author of the book; inclose in the letter two of the printed title-pages, and a fee of $1; address the letter "Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C." The $1 inclosed is to pay two fees—50 cents for recording the copyright, and 50 cents for the certificate of copyright, which will be sent you. Within ten days after the book is published, if it ever is, you must send two copies of it to the Librarian of Congress. Copyright runs 28 years. It may then be renewed for 14 years or more—making 42 years in all.

2.—In the Bureau of January 23 you will find an article "To Young Authors," which tells all about preparation of MSS. Never roll manuscript. To get a book on the market you must find a publisher. New York is the best publication point in the United States, and a new book published there has a better chance to reach the attention of the reading public. There being in every city of authors, it is difficult for an unknown writer to get a publisher to undertake to bring out a book, unless you stand the expense of setting the type, stereotyping, printing, and binding the first edition, which is usually 500 or 1,000 copies. You must expect to make any money out of the venture, or you will likely be disappointed. If the first book sells well, you will be able to get the second published without much difficulty. Sometimes a publisher buys a book MS. outright, sometimes he publishes it at his own expense, paying the author a royalty. The only way is to write to publishers, and find out whether they are disposed to undertake the publication of the book.

Old Coins.

C. L. E., East Bethlehem, Pa., writes: "I have a ten cent piece much worn; the date is illegible. The obverse is a female head pointed nearer the top of the coin, with stars around each side. The reverse is an eagle, exactly like on a quarter dollar; above it the words, 'E Pluribus Unum;' below, '10c;' around it the words, 'United States of America.' What edge is on it? When were these coins issued and are they of any special value to coin collectors?"

All the dimes issued up to about 1837, we think, had a head on the obverse, instead of Liberty seated. Your coin is of no value to collectors, because it is worn, and the date obliterated.

W. E. K., Essex, Iowa, writes: "I have in my possession a coin which is so worn that I cannot discern it plainly. On one side is the date, full gallop. Cannot tell whether there is a rider or not. On the other side at the top is the No. 12, below that is a word that looks like 'Tinen;' below that a word all worn off but the last letter, which I think is B. Below that the date, and I think it is 1767. Can you tell me in the Bureau what the coin is?"

We give it up. If any numismatist among our readers can tell, we shall be glad to publish.

C. L. C., Ohio: None of the coins you mention bear any premium. The coin of which you send a rubbing is a Spanish piece of eight reals, or dollar, of the reign of Charles IV., 1792.

J. P. S., Fayetteville, N. C.: The copper half cent of 1806, fillet head, if well preserved, is worth 3 cents.

The Atlantic Cable.

Teacher, Wellington, O., asks: "How many submarine cables are there between North America and Europe, and when were they laid?"

Twelve cables have been laid, the first two of which laid by the Anglo-American company in 1858 and 1866, were abandoned years ago. These are the dates of the ten in use: Anglo-American—1873, 1874, 1880. The cable first laid from the French company, which the latter laid in 1869. These four cables extend from Valentia, Ireland, to Heart's Delight, Newfoundland, and they are the shortest ocean cables. Smith says it is impossible to make one absolutely correct unless it was made to include four cycles, or 76 years. You will see that the golden numbers should be one day lower in the table where there is an error.

"I am thinking of sending you a table giving the dominical letter for any year and also one to find the day of the week answering to any day of any month for any given year."

We shall be glad to have the tables; and, if not too large, shall print them.

"Uncle Sam."

Mrs. H., West Lebanon, Ind., asks: "How did the phrase 'Uncle Sam' originate for the United States?"

Frost, the historian, gives this as its origin: During the war of 1812, Elbert Anderson, of New York was a contractor to supply provisions for the army. At first the U. S. had purchased large quantities of pork and beef. The government inspectors for these supplies at that point were Messrs. Ebenezer and Samuel Wilson, the latter of whom was universally known among his employes and others as "Uncle Sam." The casks of meat were marked "E. A.—U. S.," meaning "Elbert Anderson," the contractor, and "United States." One of the workmen, a new hand, asked another what the markings meant. The latter, by way of joke, said he didn't know, unless it meant "Elbert Anderson and Uncle Sam' Wilson." The joke spread, and reached the soldiers in the army, who ate the meat in the casks; and by them was carried all over the country.

Antony and Cleopatra—The Two Calamities.

H. C. C., Sauk, Wash.: The author of the poem, "Antony and Cleopatra," beginning, "I am dying, Egypt, dying," was Gen. Wm. H. Lytle, of Cincinnati, O.

2.—This questioner sends the following extract from Blaine's answer to Gladstone on the tariff, and asks, "What two great calamities did Mr. Blaine refer to?"

"Notwithstanding the evil prophecies on both sides, the panic did not come until eight and a half years after the firing of the last gun in the civil war. Nor did it come until after two great calamities in the years immediately preceding had caused the expenditure of more than two hundred millions of dollars, suddenly withdrawn from the ordinary channels of business."

He referred to the Chicago fire in 1871, and the Boston fire of 1872. The loss by the Chicago fire was $190,000,000, and by the Boston $80,000,000.

Who Did Obeisance to the Shah?

W. T. B., Quincy, Ill., writes: "In telling the story of the heralds sent by the Lacedemonians to Xerxes, king of Persia, to make atonement for the killing of the messengers sent by that king to Sparta, Prof. Jam s A. Harrison, in his story of Greece, speaking of the heralds, says:

"'And * * * when they came to Susa into the presence of the king, and the guards ordered them to fall down and do obeisance (as a modern American ambassador is said to have done before a modern Persian king), they refused.'

"Who was this modern American ambassador? Please give the particulars of the occurrence."

We think the person referred to was Minister Winston, but must turn this query over to some reader who recalls the facts. If they are sent to us, we will publish.

The Word "Eureka."

L. M. F., Toledo, O.: "Eureka" is a Greek word, and means, "I have found it." Its use as a catch-word is from an incident related by the Historian Vitruvius: King Hiero of Syracuse, Sicily, suspected that his gold crown had been fraudulently alloyed with silver, and asked the philosopher Archimedes to discover if such were the case. One day on going to his bath, the tub was brim-full of water. Archimedes saw when he plunged into it, that as much of the water overflowed as was equal to his own weight, and immediately comprehended that this would enable him to discover whether the crown had been alloyed. In his joy he leaped out of the bath and ran home, shouting "*Eureka!*"—I have found it.

The "Equinoctial Storm."

W. E. K., St. Michael, asks: "Why is it that the sun's crossing the equator, called the equinox, causes a storm?"

The sun's cross ng the line does not cause a storm. The spring equinox comes March 20-21, and the autumnal equinox September 20-21. In both cases, one season is merging into another, and atmospheric disturbances are common.

2.—Mrs. Harrison does not serve liquors on her table. 3.—Harrison is not a liquor man. Don't fret about such "charges." They are simply part of third-party venom against the Republican party.

An Old Subscriber.

J. M., Millersburg, Pa., writes: "I see in this week's BLADE a list of old subscribers, and would see my subscription there. I took the BLADE in August, 1866, and have missed but one copy of the paper up to date. The first paper I picked up in the Merchants Hotel in New York, had 'Nasby's' story of Andy Johnson's swinging around the circle on his trip to Chicago to lay the corner stone of the S. A. Douglas monument. That was the first copy brought to Millersburg, and I hope to take it as long as I live or it continues on its present course in politics and all the important questions of the day."

That "Wool Hat."

W. W. C., Dinsdale, N. C., writes: "I heard a free trade Democrat say in a speech that he went into a store to buy a good $2 wool hat. The proprietor said if the 85 cents duty was taken off, he would sell the $2 hat for $1.15. Please explain."

Well, why did the free trader insist on buying an imported hat? Why did he not buy one of American make, and help to keep it at par? The $5 cents duty on a foreign-made hat, he should have bought an American-made one, which doesn't pay any duty.

Dying Without Heirs.

J. M. C., Oakwood, O.: "Suppose a farm is bought and the buyer gives his note for a specified time. If the seller of the farm is without heirs, and dies before the debt is paid, can the government collect the debt?"

Yes. The state of which he was a citizen would be the heir, and would collect the note.

Miscellaneous.

A. D. W., Prophetstown, Ill.: We do not publish the book you mention.

W. R. P., Raccoon, Ill.: See "How to Procure a Patent" in Bureau of March 27.

E. T. B., Hatton, Wash.: Read "How to Obtain a Patent," in Bureau of March 27.

T. B., of Detroit Harbor, wants a recipe to "oil-and-rub" skins. We can send it?

Searcher, Irving, Ore.: Your question was answered in full in the Bureau last fall.

Anxious Reader, Dow, Mich.: There is no "state pension officer." Consult a good lawyer.

Reader, East Fletcher, Vt.: "He's gone to the arms of Abrahim" was published in "Old War Songs" last year, and we can not republish.

F. B., Pittsburg, Ind.: It would take too much space, and be of too little general interest, to describe the various styles of engraving.

E. F. P., Hortonville, Wis.: "Paradise and the Peri" can be found in any edition of Tom Moore's poems, which any book seller can order for you.

W. C., Hawkhead, Mich.: We presume English wholesalers issue price lists of goods. The only way to obtain them is to write to England for them.

B. S.: 1.—Jules Verne's stories are entirely fictitious. 2.—Any school text-book on physical geography will give you an explanation of the trade winds.

D. M. C., Hartstown, Pa.: The only way to tell whether there are paying quantities of mineral in the deposit you have discovered is to open it and mine and find out.

E. H. M., Walla Walla, Wash.: There are numerous cheap books published, giving rules for playing checkers, cards and other games. Any bookseller will order one for you.

Blade Reader, Mogadore, O.: 1.—See Rule 2. Get a bookseller to make inquiries. 2 and 3.—Consult a lawyer. Read the answer headed "Legal Questions," in Bureau of March 27.

S. E. H., White Sulphur Springs, Mont.: The phrase, "That a government of the people by the people for the people shall not perish from the earth" is from Lincoln's celebrated Gettysburg speech.

B. B., Eureka, Ill.: The Democrats, during Cleveland's administration, did try to have a "free trade tariff." They passed the Mills bill in the House, but the Republican Senate refused to pass it.

W. D., Whitewater, Colo.: A cubic foot of water is the amount of water contained in a cube one foot deep, one foot wide and one foot long. It is used as the unit of measurement of large quantities of water.

A. E. N., Ocean Grove, N. J.: The "Mother Shipton prophecies" has been conclusively proved to be a swindle. They were written by an English newspaper hack, a few years since, instead of two centuries ago.

F. L. D., Cando, N. D.: 1.—We have not data to answer. 2.—American rails are now exempt from English duties. See "The Tariff Not a Tax," editorial (4th) page Weekly BLADE, March 6. 3.—We have not statistics for 1858.

S. M., Warsaw, O.: 1.—For the first railroad in the United States, see Bureau of January 2. 2.—Presidential electors have been elected by Congress only twice, when no one had a majority over the whole state, and by popular vote.

J. S. O., Bissell, Pa.: 1.—Any school history of the United States will tell you the causes of the wars in which our people have been engaged. 2.—The Erie canal, from Albany to Buffalo, was opened in 1825. 3.—The first Pacific railroad was opened on May 12, 1869.

W. W., Parsons, Kan.: The national bank's pay taxes to the United States government as follows: On average amount of circulation, each month, 1-2 of 1 per cent.; on average amounts of circulation beyond 90 per cent of the capital, an additional tax of 1-6 of 1 per cent.

I. D. A., Durand, Wis.: The phrase, "sons of God," is Genesis vi, 2, does not mean the Jews. There were no Jews until Abraham, and he was not born at the time mentioned. The passage is an extremely difficult one, and commentators are by no means agreed as to who are meant by "the sons of God."

Subscriber, Neshim, N. H.: "The Angelus" represents two Breton peasants—a man and a woman—standing in a field in which they have been digging potatoes, with bowed heads, repeating the evening prayer, or "Angelus," as they hear the sound of the church-bell from the village in the distance. 2.—We can not publish the story you mention.

C. H. P., Beloit, Kan.: 1.—The Aleutian Islands are, so far, only valuable for fisher es in the neighboring waters. 2.—We do not know how far they have been explored. 3.—If the government decides to explore them the expedition would be selected from army officers, not from civilians. If you want to explore you will have to do it at your own expense.

E. M. K., Newcastle, Cal.: The pound and ounce of Troy and Avoirdupois weights are different. The pound Troy is 5760 troy grains; the pound Avoirdupois is 7,000 Troy grains. Apothecaries' weight has the grain, ounce and pound the same as Troy, but the ounce is differently divided. Any good school arithmetic will show how to reduce one to the other.

G. L. H., Maryville, Tenn.: 1.—Col. Robert G. Ingersoll has never held any prominent office. He may have held some city or county office while he lived in Peoria, Ill.; we are not sure. 2.—Representative Featherstone, of Arkansas, was elected to the House from Arkansas as a "Weedler," we believe. Probably "Independent Democrat" would describe his politics. 3.—The only colored man in the 51st Congress is Representative H. P. Cheatham, of the Second North Carolina district.

The Census of 1890.

The Enumerators' Questions.

1. Give Christian name in full, and initial of middle name, surname.
2. Whether a soldier, sailor or marine during the civil war (United States or Confederate) or widow of such person.
3. Relationship to head of family.
4. Whether white or black, mulatto, quadroon, octoroon, Chinese, Japanese, or Indian.
5. Sex.
6. Age at nearest birthday. If under one year give in months.
7. Whether single, married, widowed or divorced.
8. Whether married during the census year (June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890).
9. Mother of how many children, and number of these children living.
10. Place of birth.
11. Place of birth of father.
12. Place of birth of mother.
13. Number of years in the United States.
14. Whether naturalized.
15. Whether naturalization papers have been taken out.
16. Profession, trade, or occupation.
17. Months unemployed during the census year (June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890).
18. Attendance at school (in months) during the census year (June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890).
19. Able to read.
20. Able to write.
21. Able to speak English. If not, the language or dialect spoken.
22. Whether suffering from acute or chronic disease, with name of disease and length of time affected.
23. Whether defective in mind, sight, hearing, or speech, or whether crippled, maimed, or deformed, and name of defect.
24. Whether a prisoner, convict, homeless child, or pauper.
25 and 26. Is the home you live in hired, or is it owned by the head or by a member of the family?
27. If owned by head or member of family, is the home free from mortgage incumbrance?
28. If the head of the family is a farmer, is the farm which he cultivates hired, or is it owned by him or by a member of his family?
29. If owned by him or member of family, is the farm free from mortgage incumbrance?
30. If the home or farm is owned by head or member of family, and mortgaged, give the postoffice address of owner.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels, and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York

Machine-Made Picket Fences.

An ingenious Minneapolis man has just perfected a machine which takes the "edgings" of the sawmill refuge and automatically makes them up into a picket fence. The boards are trimmed into the shape of pickets and then the machine binds them with wire. The machine makes 120 p ckets per minute. Those who are up in fence matters predict that this new fence, called the combination fence, is destined to supplant barb wire.

Tennyson is said to have made a written promise in a letter to a friend that he will never again write verses for publication. His friend is a true friend, and applauds the resolution.

SPRING

SPRING HUMORS, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply or blotchy, whether of the skin, scalp or blood, with loss of hair, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, from infancy to age, are NOW speedily, permanently, and economically cured by that greatest of all known humor cures, the

Cuticura Resolvent

A skin and blood purifier of incomparable purity and curative power. An acknowledged specific of world-wide celebrity. Entirely vegetable, safe, harmless, and certain. It effects daily more great cures of skin, scalp, and blood humors than all other skin and blood remedies before the public. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other blood and skin remedies.

Sold everywhere. Price, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Spring Humors."

HUMORS

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

MRS. M. E. SANGSTER.

THE AUTHOR-EDITOR TALKS ABOUT

Women and Journalism—Women Who Work on Newspapers—How They Are Treated—Bright Gossip.

[Written for The Blade by Mrs. W. H. Welch. Copyrighted 1890.]

IN her cosy nook in the very heart of the great Harper establishment, surrounded by the whir of bookmaking machinery, the noise of which penetrates but does not seem to permeate the quiet of her sanctum, sits daily at her editorial desk Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, long identified with the success of *Harth and Home*, a popular magazine a dozen years ago; still the loving and beloved postmistress of *Young People*, and now, in addition, the controlling mind of that world famous periodical, Harper's *Bazar*. Her personality, physical and mental, is well known. Modest as she is, Mrs. Sangster has not been able to prevent the strength and sweetness of her character from showing far outside the circle which comes into actual contact with it; her admirers are the thousands who read her writings, her friends the public throughout the land.

MRS MARGARET E. SANGSTER

It was with rather a deprecatory shake of the head that Mrs. Sangster greeted a visitor recently, who went to her asking an opinion upon the subject of "Women in Journalism."

"I am not sure that I have any views to formulate upon this matter," she said, laying aside, with a gesture that had in it no hint of annoyance at work interrupted, the MS. she had been reading. "It is fully twenty years since I began my literary work, and although my experience has naturally been wide and varied, still in the great field of daily newspaper work, with which, in my mind, the word journalism is most intimately allied, I am in one sense a stranger.

"Who are some of the women earliest prominent in this field?" repeated Mrs. Sangster. "I can hardly reply with accuracy on so brief consideration. That strong and brilliant pioneer in the work, Mrs. Swisshelm, is, of course, the name which first suggests itself. Since her time, however, the field has widened on every side and her followers are legion. The reasons for this are obvious. The greater interest in home decoration, the wider scope of women's lives, the many new avenues of self support open to her sex and making this particular epoch so different from that in which, fifty years ago, a woman who had her own or her children's bread to win, found, if she were a lady, only sewing and teaching her resources, all these facts have made it practicable for women to engage in journalism. The fashions, the home economies, the care of babies, the education of the older children, the ethics of daily life, social customs, etiquette, amusements and other topics which equally touch life at the fountain head of the home, enlist woman's attention.

"Where forty years ago a mother's magazine, pure indeed, but intensely narrow and conservative, monopolized the field, we have bright housekeeping and home making periodicals, weekly and monthly, which are as various in their contents as the homes to which they go and which carry help, advice, sympathy and a note of cheer wherever the swift mails carry them. To this department of journalism, as legitimate and as honorable as any other, the educated woman brings her tact, her culture, her conscience and her brain.

"And the work is as much pleasanter than the old time methods of woman's bread winning as its scope and opportunities are greater. You will rarely find that the woman who has entered the field of reportion, though it may entail hard, almost unremitting labor, with other than enthusiasm. There is a fascination about seeing one's ideas and opinions set out in type that does not wear away with repetition. A score of years has not sated me with the experience. Why, I positively look forward to every issue of *Harper's Bazar*, I study it with zest and enjoyment, its contents are familiar yet delightfully fresh in their new setting. I wish that every one of its readers may find half of the interest and enjoyment between its covers that I do.

"Of women reporters it is scarcely fair for me to speak; I know only by hearsay of their branch of the work; it is different in so many respects from the department in which I have always been, that I am not a competent authority in the matter. I know a number of lovely women who have made a beginning in this way, and as many, too, who are still following it. Their large measure of success indicates the the aptitude of women for this phase of newspaper enterprise. I think, however, that women like to get out of general reporting as soon as possible. It is arduous work and approaches more nearly the distasteful, so some of my friends have told me, than any other branch of journalistic effort.

"Concerning the co-working of the sexes in journalism," continued Mrs. Sangster, in reply to further questioning, "my experience is that women have absolutely nothing to complain of concerning their treatment by their brother laborers. I do not know that they have done so, although a lady not long ago did express to me a little querulousness, in speaking of a visit to a publication office during its busiest time, that she 'was not even offered a chair.' A woman should not ask too much. A courteous civility even under the greatest pressure of work she will always get, and more ought not to be insisted upon. One does not expect the gallantry of the drawing room in the rush of peremptory and absorbing labor any more than one looks for white and gold cabinets in the appointments of the business office."

"What do you know of the recently organized Woman's press club?" Mrs. Sangster was asked, it having been noted that she was down as a member.

"Nothing," she replied, "except that it is a mistake that I belong to it. Personally, I am not addicted to clubs; large ones, especially, do not attract me, and this is in no spirit of criticism. I am a member of only one club, a very small one, which exists more as a circle of congenial companions than as an organization.

"Something of the future of woman's pursuit of a journalistic calling?" continued Mrs. Sangster; "I am disinclined to think that she will ever supersede men in any very perceptible degree. Women have published as well as edited newspapers and periodicals, but in such exceptional and rarely recurring instances as to rather point the assertion that women cannot compete with men in this particular further than to serve as a precedent. Her executive ability is sufficient—I think the average woman has more of it than the average man—but she has not the inherent business instincts and natural business habits that generations of systematic workers have developed in her brother laborer.

"To succeed in the journalism for which she is best fitted by nature a woman needs a broad education. She must know literature as well as life. Some skill in the grand old tongues which men call dead is a very helpful thing, and a living language or two besides her own will not come amiss.

"The woman journalist must be systematic, though she cannot be the slave of system. She must grasp details, make quick decisions, and learn how to say no, in every possible inflection. She must be quiet mannered and self controlled, not losing her temper when things go wrong. Considerate of others, she will receive consideration from her associates, and will exact no deference which she is not willing to give. She will put heart and conscience in her work and be thorough, leaving no loose ends. She will welcome criticism, but hold to her own judgment, if this be needful.

"She will feel, if she be a born journalist—and journalists, like poets, are born, not made—the pulse of her public opin

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1890.

Cheapest Paper in the World! Largest and Best Weekly Published!

TOLEDO BLADE CO..... Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE,..... Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; Six months, 60 cents; Three months, 30 cents; Clubs of 6, one year, $5.10, OR EVERY FIFTH COPY FREE. Agents may retain 15 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Circulation Last Week, 100,000.

TO COMRADES WHO RECEIVE THIS NUMBER.

Our soldier friends are sending us in lists of names of comrades who do not take THE BLADE, that we may mail them sample copies, and receive their aid in working for a more liberal and just scale of pensions. Quite a number of comrades and others will receive sample copies of this issue. To them we say: We want the aid of your influence in our effort to build up public sentiment all over the country in favor of better pension legislation; to this end, we ask you to subscribe, and for your help to get others to do so. The influence of a paper is in direct proportion to the number of people who read it; and we propose to make our work count with Congress in this matter. We propose to *compel* our dilatory law-makers to do something; and to make the pension question a leading issue in the election of members of the Fifty-second Congress at the polls this fall. Will you help us? Give us the aid of your example, your assistance, and your influence!

THE report of the New York state board of Commissioners of Immigration shows that there were landed at Castle Garden during the year 1889, 346,223 aliens. Of these alien immigrants landing at Castle Garden, 156,533 were adult males, 86,131 adult females, and 57,447 children under 15. In 1888 the number of aliens landing was 419,718, and the largest number of any year was 476,086, in 1882. The total number of arrivals since 1847 is 9,639,635. Of this total Ireland sent 2,451,148, England 1,178,157, and Germany 3,425,208. There are indications that the immigration that has come to our shores in the last few years is not assimilated properly, owing to its volume, and the number of communities is increasing in which the sentiment is foreign, and hence not American. A grave problem is thus being evolved; which will tax our wisdom to solve in the future.

GROVER CLEVELAND, late president, said that the cost of domestic articles was enhanced over that of foreign articles of the same kind by all, or nearly all, of the entire amount of the protective duty. He and his free trade friends are reminded that 25,000 tons of American steel rails have just been sent to Mexico for use in the construction of the Monterey & Mexican Gulf railway. The president of the road declares that the cost of the rails was "less than it would have been on the same quantity of European rails of the same grade."

Will MR. CLEVELAND admit that he was wrong?

THE New York *Herald* publishes a cable from Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, which says that the great shipbuilding and engineering firm of PALMER & CO., whose headquarters are at Yarrow, have imported bronze castings from Philadelphia, because they could buy them there a half-penny a pound less than they could be bought from a foreign manufacturer. This is proof of the truth of the protectionist position that the competition arising among our manufacturers, whose industries have been created by the tariff, brings prices down to the lowest available point consistent with a proper remuneration to the workingman.

SECRETARY PROCTOR in response to a House resolution, asking information on the subject, says that in his opinion a decided reduction of expenses would result from the transfer of the Pension bureau from the department of the interior to that of War. All the same, we do not imagine that the change will be made. For one thing, it would take the office of Commissioner of Pensions out of the list of civil positions, and make a military position of it, to be filled by an officer of the regular army.

WHILE it is an extreme mugwump in its political views, *Harper's Weekly* opposes entirely Mr. CARLISLE'S idea that such a national election law as Representative LODGE of Massachusetts proposes would be unconstitutional. "There can be no doubt," it says in the last issue, "of the intent of the constitution to protect, if deemed necessary, the entire election. Opposition to the bill ought not to be placed upon constitutional grounds. It is a question not of state right in the legal sense but of national expediency."

MACHINES for making ice and enterprising "ice-machine" men will keep the price of ice down within reasonable limits in spite of a warm winter. About ten years ago the ice-producing machine first, practically, came into notice. To-day there are but few breweries that depend on the ice crop, and the time is not far off when hotels and other great consumers will make contracts with the machine makers of ice for all that they need for a term of years.

HON. WILLIAM L. SCOTT, the millionaire coal magnate, is reported to have said he would give $10,000,000 for a good stomach. Suppose the Hon. WILLIAM distributes a portion of this sum among his suffering miners who can't stomach his starvation wages, and then work at digging holes in the ground himself for a while. His own stomach would be invigorated, and he would have the consciousness of having done one good act in his life.

ON March 25 the thriving city of Yonkers, N. Y., elected the first Republican mayor it has had in twelve years. As Yonkers practically joins New York city, this is a sad commentary on the claim of the free trade press that "the municipal elections show an increased drift toward tariff reform."

THE House committee on invalid pensions has authorized a favorable report on the bill of Representative MORRILL, of Kansas, providing for disability pensions and a service pension to all soldiers who have reached the age of 62 years. The service pension idea is making its way.

IT may be of interest to aspirants for places as census-takers to know that Superintendent PORTER has ruled that township and ward assessors shall not be appointed enumerators.

THE present condition of the lower Mississippi river seems to indicate that the warning of Sergeant DUNN was timely. It is to be hoped that his fears as to the result may not be justified.

MORE LETTERS ON THE PROHIBITION QUESTION.

In a letter renewing his subscription, J. W. M., while commending THE BLADE highly, yet finds some fault with what he thinks is the unfair way we treat the third-party Prohibitionists. Referring to an editorial in the issue of March 6, he writes:

"You say, as between high license and free whisky that you are in favor of high license; if you can't kill the mad dog, you are in favor of chaining him. Now, there is no analogy in this case. If Rum is the mad dog, high license does not chain him but lets him loose unmuzzled, under the sanction and protection of the law, to do all of the devilish mischief that he can. Let me make a fair illustration. Rum is the mad dog, the drunkard is the one bitten, the public is the one who, by high license, lets the dog loose to bite whom it may. So the public gets the license fee and the saloonkeeper is the owner of the dog that the public allows to run at large for so much money off of those whom the mad dog has bitten; and the higher the license the more the owner of the dog will have to hustle to increase the number of those bitten to pay this high license and make a profit—for that is what he is after."

Our friend has not drawn a parallel case. Unless there is a law which limits, restricts, regulates or prohibits, the sale of Rum is as free as the sale of bread, or meat, or calico, or potatoes. In a state without liquor laws this is the case. The mad dog is running at large. If the people cannot be brought to kill him through Prohibition, we want him muzzled by taxation, restriction, license, or anything else that will act as a chain to hamper him, in any way, and it is a fact that high license does "chain the dog," and diminish the evil that he does. Here are the facts in one instance:

The Law and Order society of Philadelphia has just issued a report on the workings of the high license law in that city. This shows that from June 1, 1887, to March 1, 1888, under low license, the total commitments to the county prison were 21,603, while from June 1, 1888, to March 1, 1889, under high license, the commitments were 13,767, and from June 1, 1889, to March 1, 1890, also under high license, they were only 14,277. In the commitments for intoxication alone the decrease is still more marked, the figures being 13,300 under low license and 6,889 and 7,283, respectively, in the two years under high license.

The Monday morning commitments show forcibly that there has been a great decrease in Sunday liquor drinking, for the total has dropped from 1,517 in 1887, under low license, to 430 in 1889, under high license. Other statistics show that during the high license regime Philadelphia has enjoyed a decrease of more than one half in drunkenness, disorder, Sabbath-breaking and crime.

This is better than low license, or than free Rum; but it is not as good as the entire prohibition of the traffic. But if Prohibition can not be had, and high license can, we think it better to take the latter rather than have the dog without any restriction at all—and we are sure our friend above will agree with us.

Another friend, writing from Alexandria, Nebraska, asks as follows concerning the struggle for the amendment in that state:

"What can we do to counteract the influence of the —— and similar third party papers, which are alienating those who would vote for Prohibition but for their partisanship, falsehoods and misrepresentations of Republicans?"

Nothing, except to educate the people to distinguish between Prohibition and third-partyism. The Nebraska campaign is being turned, by some of the third-party papers, into a crusade against the Republican party. This simply has the effect of alienating Republicans from the support of the amendment, in revenge for these vicious assaults. This should not be so; but we have noted the fact in other states that voters are apt to confuse the third party with the Prohibition movement.

The simple fact is, the design of the third party leaders and organs is to destroy the Republican party. They dream that, should this be done, the voters would flock to their standard. THE BLADE, two years ago, after a careful study of the political situation, came to the conclusion that the third party movement had reached its culmination in 1886. Since that time its vote has shown far less growth than before, and it is now not in proportion to the growth of the two great parties. That is to say, as the number of votes increases with the growth of population, the third party does not show as great a per cent of increase as the Republican and the Democratic parties. Its organs see it, too, and are redoubling their efforts to break up the Republican party in Nebraska. They are not doing the only thing that can possibly carry the amendment in that state—educating the people to see the evils of Rum, and to understand that Prohibition is the only real remedy therefor. They abuse the Republican party, make vicious assaults on prominent Republicans, and are in effect hindering the chances of the amendment's success. If it fails, the failure will largely lie at their door.

There is but one thing to do in Nebraska, and that is to disregard all the non-essential elements of the campaign for the amendment, and to show the people the facts—that the money spent for Rum is a dead loss, because the buyer gets nothing of value as food or for any other purpose in exchange for his money; that the money so spent would otherwise be spent for food, clothing, and other necessaries and comforts of life; that therefore every man who is engaged in legitimate business has a personal interest in crushing the saloon; that so long as a saloon is open in the state, the manufacture of drunkards will go on, and a training school of vice and crime be in full blast; that license, while it may mitigate the evils of the traffic, is not a cure for them; and that the only cure is by the suppression of the traffic and the closing of every saloon, through Prohibition. That is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

WE commend the following paragraph from the London, England, *Iron and Coal Trades Review*, to the attention, of free traders, who are groaning over the tariff:

"Protection, which, it was thought, would only impede the progress of the American iron industry, has proved to be the 'rock of its salvation.' And much as we may regret the result for our own sake, the American people, it must be admitted, have shown a much keener appreciation of what was essential to their progress than our own doctrinaires would be willing to admit."

MR. DOCKERY, of Missouri, made a furious speech in the House against the bill for admission of Wyoming as a state, because it is, in his opinion, "nothing more nor less than a partisan measure, designed to perpetuate the power of the Republican party." The fact that Wyoming is entitled, by population, wealth and prosperity, to admission, evidently doesn't weigh anything with Mr. DOCKERY.

IT is well to remember the cold, hard fact, amid all the wild schemes of "financial reform," intended to make money more plentiful, that none of them proposes any plan of rendering it easier for the average citizen to get hold of it, than the well-known one of hard work and strict economy.

THE whole Democratic argument that the tariff is responsible for the trusts in this country is shown to be fallacious by the simple fact that there are three or four times as many trusts in free trade England as there are in the United States.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

Three months of the year are now passed and the predictions of those who believed that there would be financial stringency and possibly serious business disaster have not been fulfilled. There have been local failures, and in this city houses that have stood intact for many years have been compelled to succumb; but the general condition of business throughout the country, and especially in the great money centers, is healthy.

In New York during last week money really tended downward instead of developing stringency, and some banks were compelled to mark down certain of their call loans to 4 per cent, although endeavoring to keep the minimum up to 5 per cent. In regard to this state of things the *Commercial and Financial Chronicle* says:

"This situation has been in part due to the extreme quietness prevailing at the Stock Exchange the last two weeks. Scarcely ever before has the aggregate value of the sales been so small; even during the period of phenomenal dulness the the current week has been conspicuous, the shares sold aggregating only 706,302 shares, against 868,216 shares last week, and 2,526,467 shares the previous week. Moreover, last Saturday's bank return was a very favorable one and was made too on a rising average, while since then the Treasury has paid into the banks more than it has taken out. On the other hand, there has been some call for currency from the interior, causing a pretty steady drain, but the net result of that movement is not large, so that altogether the banks ought to show a further increase of reserve in their return today. Besides this better present condition of the banks, there is the anticipation of $6,000,000 of interest coming out of the treasury on April 1, added to a pretty general belief in a return of currency from the interior soon after the new month opens. With then speculation quiet and no great need for money now, while reserves are ample for the moment and promise an increase, it is not surprising that rates should keep down."

The completed trade figures for the month of February, which were issued last week, show that our merchandise exports amounted to $70,487,997, the largest for any February since 1875, and an increase of $10,625,850 over February, 1889. This larger aggregate is due mainly to breadstuffs and provisions, only about a million and a half of the month's increase being distributed among the miscellaneous items of exports. Imports were only about one million dollars in excess of February, 1889, while they are three and one-half million dollars smaller than in February, 1888.

Including the movement of gold and silver, the trade of the country for the eight months of the present fiscal year shows a favorable balance on March 1 of $119,975,244, or about 40 million dollars in excess of the average of 10 million dollars a month which are ordinarily allowed for interest due by us in European investments in American property held there and for undervaluations, freights, etc. This shows that it is a good many years since the trade of the country stood in as strong a position at that date.

GET A WATCH FREE!

The attention of all readers is directed to the offer on the Trenton watch, in the Publishers' Department, fifth page. It is an excellent watch, and none have so far been returned under our warranty. It is the very best cheap watch in the market. We have several thousands of these watches, which we bought to give away to club raisers. To any one sending us a club of ten subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, and $10, we will send one of these watches free. We did not buy them to sell, but if any subscriber wishes one, we will send him the Weekly BLADE one year, and a Trenton watch, for $5. The watch retails in the jewelry stores at $5. Get up a club; you can earn yourself a good watch in a few hours.

THE trial of Lieut. STEELE for harsh treatment of Private WILD is over. What the sentence of the court will be cannot be definitely predicted; but, in view of the warm testimony in favor of the officer's general efficiency, it is quite probable that he will be given no further punishment than a reprimand in general orders. Even this will have a salutary influence in the service, and will teach officers that they cannot, with impunity, lose their temper and abuse, either verbally or physically, the men under their control. Discipline must of course be maintained, and there are times when an officer should exercise even autocratic power; but these instances are exceptional, and generally the commands of a superior are obeyed. This case of Lieut. STEELE has brought prominently into notice the menial duty that private soldiers are sometimes called upon to perform, and it is believed that much less of such service will be required in the future.

THE astonishing ignorance of even educated Englishmen, and the English newspapers, about the United States, receives a fresh illustration in the following paragraph by the dramatic critic of the London *Times:*

"American humor has a sort of stoical grimness which can be traced directly, I think, to the intermarriage of the whites with the aboriginal Indians!"

EVERYTHING is evidently not as smooth and rose-colored in Germany as the Emperor's rescripts would lead one to believe. If the reasons given by Prince BISMARCK for his resignation, which are said to be quite extensive, could be published, they would probably throw considerable light upon his relations with their autocratic young Emperor, who desires to hold the reins of government in his own hands.

THE Democrats in the United States Senate have put themselves into line to save the trusts, by opposing Senator SHERMAN'S anti-trust bill. The explanation is, that they desire the bill defeated, in order to be able to claim, in the next campaign, that the Republicans were only pretending to oppose trusts. Do they imagine the people to be fools?

THE World's Fair may now be considered settled, both as to site and date. The fight was mainly in the House, and there will probably be but little opposition in the Senate to the bill which has passed the lower body. Chicago can now go on with her preparations and make the event a memorable and brilliant epoch in her own and the country's history.

FLORIDA, though she sends a solid free trade Bourbon delegation to Congress, is demanding higher duty on imported oranges. The hollow pretenses of the Democrats are well shown in this instance. They want the highest kind of a tariff on their own productions, and free trade on whatever is produced by anybody else.

GEN. CAPRIVI evidently has no idea that he will remain long as Prince BISMARCK'S successor. He is reported to have said on entering the abandoned residence of the Iron Chancellor: "I shall not probably remain long here; it would be impossible for me to sacrifice my honest opinion at the caprice of the Crown."

THERE is a singular coincidence in the deaths of Generals CROOK and SCHENCK. Both were born near Dayton, Ohio; SCHENCK, who was 20 years older than CROOK, appointed the latter to West Point; both served with distinction in the army, and they died within three days of each other.

THE new Brazilian republic is going right along, taking measures for its preservation. A new ironclad for its navy has been launched at Rio Janeiro. The young government evidently doesn't mean to neglect the national defense.

COUNT KALNOKY, prime minister of Austria-Hungary, is going to resign. All Europe will be in the hands of the "kids" pretty soon.

TEN DOLLARS FOR CLUBS!

THE BLADE is now offering the highest cash payments for clubs of any of the newspapers of the country. Those who wish to raise clubs and receive a cash premium will please write to us for confidential terms to agents.

Those who desire to earn one or more of the other premiums on our list, should read the following offers:

For a club of 10 subscribers, at $1 each, we will give a Trenton Watch, worth $5—a *guaranteed watch.*

For a club of 15 subscribers, at $1 each, a china tea set.

For a club of 20 subscribers, at $1 each, a china chamber set, or a Blade cook stove.

The tea set, chamber set and cook stove are the same that have already been described in our columns.

As an aid in raising clubs, write to us for all the specimen copies you may need. We will gladly furnish them free.

THE AUSTRALIAN BALLOT.

The Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* gives fresh example of the peculiar faculty for which it is remarkable, of never being able to distinguish between a genuine reform and a political fad, in furiously abusing the Australian ballot system. It could not compress more ignorance of the real features of that system into the same number of lines than it has done in the following:

"The objections to the Australian ballot reform are:

"1. The official ballots, which mean job work, a chance for fraud and a certainty of dissatisfaction.

"2. Registration in country precincts, which is not only unnecessary and expensive, but readily manipulated by artists in fraudulency.

"3. Provision for secret places for the handling of ballots by Inspectors, who would often be the agents of ringsters and experts in fixing tickets."

First—The official ballots will all be printed in one office, and doubtless the printing will be awarded to the lowest bidder. The tickets will cost less than half they do now; and the collection of a corruption fund under the pretense that it is to be used in printing and circulating tickets will be done away with. We can not see any greater opportunity for fraud than there now is, nor reason for dissatisfaction.

Second—Registration is not an essential part of the Australian system. If our Cincinnati contemporary would take the pains to find out what the system really is, it might grasp the fact that its scope is simply to protect the voter against intimidation, and sweep away the possibility of a purchased voter being able to prove satisfactorily that he voted as he was paid; hence, it deals a deadly blow at vote-buying—for no one, we imagine, will pay a man for his vote and then take his word that he fulfilled the contract. In Ohio, for example, the adoption of the Australian system would in no wise affect the present registration law in cities, nor compel registration in rural precincts. Such a provision, it is true, might be put in the bill; but it is not a part of the Australian plan itself.

Third—It is not clear what the *Commercial Gazette* means by its third objection. The "secret places" are for the use of the voters in marking their tickets. No other person is allowed to be in the compartment with the voter, unless there is a provision of the law (not an integral part of the system) for the cases of blind or ignorant persons, by which, upon the request of the voter, an official of his own political faith is allowed to read the ticket to him and to mark it as he directs.

We exhort the Cincinnati journal to get over its childish scare at the Australian ballot. If it will take the pains to examine into its details and workings, it will find it to be a reform which, while not a cure-all, is certainly a complete protection against two growing evils—the purchase of votes and the putting of a voter under moral duress to vote as his employer or some one else dictates.

REMEDY THE RULES.

There is one defect in the civil service rules which should be remedied. The preference they give in appointments to ex-soldiers, applies only to those who were honorably discharged by reason of wounds or sickness contracted in the service. Soldiers who faithfully served to the end of their term of enlistment, though they may have suffered, and may still suffer, from wounds or sickness contracted in the service, if they were not discharged for that cause, have no preference as regards appointments in the civil service.

The preference which the law and public opinion demand for honorably discharged soldiers is not an absolute preference over all other persons for any office, but simply a preference over other persons, not distinctly better qualified, for an office which the particular soldier in question is competent to fill. This is all which the law and the civil service rules promise, and all that reason and justice demand, or a due regard for the efficient discharge of public duty permits. And if soldiers are to have this preference, there is no reason to allow the distinction mentioned above—male in the rules framed by the civil service commission and approved by President CLEVELAND—to exist. Give all soldiers this privilege of preferment, not simply those discharged on account of wounds and sickness.

THE Democrats naturally objected to Mr. LODGE'S election bill and assert that it is in the line of centralization at the expense of the sacred "rights of the states." They have been making this cry, however, against every measure that has been introduced in Congress since the rebellion closed which was intended to advance national progress and to secure the just observance of the amendments to the constitution that were the result of the changed conditions effected by the war. As to the LODGE bill—if it becomes a law, as it should, and there is any question as to its constitutionality—the United States Supreme court is the proper tribunal to decide the matter. The common sense view is that the Congress, or rather the House of Representatives, is certainly entitled to prescribe the methods by which its own members shall be elected, so that there shall be perfect fairness at the elections. This bill proposes that whatever may be done under the authority of states in other elections, in Congressional elections at least there shall be a free ballot and a fair count, and that the constitutional prohibition against abridging the right of all citizens to vote shall be maintained. It is no abridgment of states' rights; it does not even go to the limit of national authority; but it does insist that the states content themselves with holding every possible avenue to national authority and control save one.

THE courts of New Mexico, under Democratic management, cost $522,300 in three years and eight months. Last year, under Republican administration, they cost only $60,000. A little object lesson in politics that is worth noting.

THE free trade papers are howling at the McKinley tariff bill for putting a duty on hides, just as if the committee having the bill in charge had not put hides again on the free list, where they have been since 1872.

FRENCH EXPORTERS EXCITED.

The cables bring news of considerable alarm among the French manufacturers over the pending tariff legislation. They are sending deputations to the government asking for its diplomatic interference in the matter. This is most extraordinary, of course, and the French minister of Foreign Affairs, M. RIBOT, evidently did not dare reply that American legislation could not be interfered with by a foreign government, and so diplomatically replied that the French government was carefully observing the progress of legislation relating to the tariff at Washington, and would do whatever it could in the interests of French manufacturers and exporters.

It is well to mention that the agitation of these French exporters and manufacturers is not on account of the new McKinley tariff bill. It is not any increase of duties that they fear. They bill they are wildly protesting against is the other McKinley bill—the "administration of customs" measure, which has nothing to do with the duties imposed, but which provides for a very rigid method of determining values on imports which bear ad valorem duties.

That is—the French exporters and manufacturers have found that this bill, if passed, will prevent undervaluations and other methods of fraud by which their goods have been for years getting through the custom-house without paying the proper duty.

Their action is the strongest possible argument why the bill should pass. Honest importers in this country are in favor of it, for it will prevent dishonest ones from getting an unfair advantage. It has long been evident that a stricter law was necessary to prevent evasions of the customs duties, and the present bill was framed with that end in view. The best proof that it should be enacted into law is the alarm it has created among European exporters.

ABANDON IMPRACTICABILITIES.

When a measure for any purpose has been before the public for several years, has been widely discussed, and fails of adoption by a legislative body, common sense should dictate that the efforts in its behalf should be abandoned. The Blair educational bill is a case in point. It had passed the Senate in three different Congresses, but not the House; it was widely and thoroughly discussed by the newspapers of the country for years; and after a most exhaustive debate in the Senate recently, it failed to pass. Nor could party lines be drawn upon it, for both Republicans and Democrats favored and opposed it, and public opinion, during all the years it has been advocated, did not positively indorse it. The whole matter of federal aid to education should now be dropped in Congress. It has been condemned, and further effort in that direction is merely wasted.

THE BLADE has always supported the Blair bill, and can therefore not be accused of enmity to the idea it embodied, when it declares that no more time nor effort should be wasted in the attempt to legislate upon it. When public opinion is clearly shown to be largely adverse or indifferent to any proposition, after an extended discussion, we submit that a time certainly comes when the matter should be finally dropped. That time has come in this instance. Yet, since the Blair bill has been defeated, several bills have been introduced, embodying the same idea, in both Senate and House. Senator MORRILL, for instance, proposes that the proceeds of the sales of public lands and the receipts from certain land-grant railroads shall be made a national educational fund; and sixteen different bills are now pending before the House committee on Education, from which a measure of some kind will be framed and reported to the House for favorable action.

The gentlemen are wasting their energies, and delaying the work of Congress, by attempting what was shown to be impracticable. It is a fact that the longer the Blair bill was discussed, the less support it received from the people of the country. Each time it came up in the Senate the vote against it increased, and the last attempt showed a majority against it. The defeat was not because of its provisions, but because the principle on which it was founded—that of direct grant of money to the states in aid of education—was not received with favor. There is no doubt the dominant feeling of the people is that the states must educate their own children. Therefore all measures looking to national help to state common schools will meet the fate of the Blair bill. We believed in the principle—we do yet; but there is no use wasting any more effort in this direction. And it would be well if some other unpopular ideas, on which many people are wasting their efforts, should be definitely abandoned also.

A YOUNG man in Maryland committed suicide because he was about to be married. Many a man has been tempted to take his own life after he has been married, but it is rarely that one has the forethought displayed in this particular case. The expectant bride is to be congratulated.

THE Chinese highbinders have received a lesson in San Francisco in the final conviction of LEE CHUCK for murder in the second degree, and his sentence to fifty years' imprisonment. It is not likely that the members of that society will be so ready to kill their rivals in the future.

THE sugar duty should be reduced, and the McKinley bill proposes to cut the duty down about one-half; but the free trade Democratic Congressmen oppose this reduction most lustily. They don't want tariff reduction when it nits themselves.

IT is only eighteen months till the 4½ per cent bonds become payable. There are about $115,000,000 of them outstanding, and the greater part of these will be bought in and cancelled by that time.

THE Mills bill was reported to the House on April 2, 1888, but the final vote was not taken until July 21. It has been decided that a vote shall be reached on the McKinley bill by June 1 next.

GEN. ALGER'S Presidential boom is a little premature. The men whose booms materialize so early, generally find themselves in the position of MCGINTY—at the bottom of the political sea.

ANOTHER Democratic official is reported to have gone wrong. This time it is the state treasurer of Maryland, who is said to have misappropriated state securities.

THE new state of Washington declares in favor of ballot reform. That means robust Republican majorities in that progressive young commonwealth.

THE Cherokees are now willing to sell their lands in the Strip to the government. This will hasten the final opening of the outlet to the homesteaders.

"A TRUST has no right to live," is the principle upon which Senator SHERMAN acted in preparing his anti-trust bill, now before the Senate.

THE immigration from Southern and Western Europe to the United States promises to be very large. How long is this to go on?

FOR the first two months of the present year, our exports exceeded our imports by $19,000,000. A pretty good beginning.

THE MORRILL SERVICE PENSION BILL.

The service pension bill of Representative MORRILL, of Kansas, is believed to have the best chance of passing of any of these measures. It grants a pension of $8 per month to any officer or enlisted man 62 years of age or over who served 90 days in the army, navy or marine corps during the late war and received an honorable discharge. All soldiers who served 90 days or more in the military or naval service in the late war, and who are now, or may hereafter be, suffering from mental or physical disability equivalent to the grade now established in the Pension office at $8 per month, shall be granted a pension of $8 per month during the existence of the disability. In the case of any officer or enlisted man who served three months and has died, leaving a widow over 62 years of age, it is provided that such widow shall be granted a pension of $8 per month during widowhood.

It is further provided that any officer or enlisted man who served three months or more in the late war, who has died, leaving a widow without other means of support than her daily labor, or minor children under the age of 16 years, such widow or minor children shall be granted a pension of $8 per month during widowhood, and in case of her death leaving a child or children under 16 years, such pension shall be paid such child or children, providing she shall have married the soldier prior to the passage of this act. Mr. MORRILL estimates that the enactment of this bill would add about 400,000 names to the pension roll at once, and about 52,000 a year for several years thereafter.

The bill of course goes to the committee, and it is to be hoped that the age limit will be changed before it is reported to the House. The men who did the most effective work—those who were longest in the service, and endured the exposure and hardships of army life, to the full extent—are the ones who now feel its results most. They are dying at an average age which is much below 62 years. The strain and toil of those years of conflict told upon their physical systems, and they are dying daily, while the survivors are breaking down years before the time they otherwise would have done. It is clear that all those who served for three years or more shortened their span of active life at least ten years, on an average. They are old and broken down before their time; disease finds their weakened frames an easy prey. There should not, in justice, be any age limit; but if one is insisted upon, it should not be over 50 years, instead of 62, as in the bill.

There should be a provision, too, increasing the pension paid—leaving the $8 per month as a minimum—in proportion to the time served, either by adding a "one cent per day" proviso, or some other, which will recognize that the men who fought longest and hardest, and whose services therefore were infinitely more valuable than were those of the men who were discharged from wounds or disease, or who were in hospitals, by granting a proper increase to the monthly stipend. Many, very many, of these men are incapable of steady labor; unfortunately, too, very many of them—the great majority, in fact—are compelled to rely upon their toil for their support. Who can live on $8 per month? This nation is wealthy enough to pay a pension to such men as will enable them to maintain themselves in a very modest way. Let Congress consider these things.

AN EXPRESSION OF CONFIDENCE.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., of New York, the publishers of the American Newspaper Directory, undertake to rate newspaper circulations very much as the mercantile agencies report the capital and credit of the business community. About one publisher in ten tells his exact issue with truthful precision. Some of the other nine decline to tell the facts because they assert that those who do are in the habit of lying. ROWELL & CO., after an experience of more than twenty years, have come to the conclusion that this view cannot be sustained. In the twenty-second annual issue, now in the binders' hands, they designate every paper that is rated in accordance with a detailed statement from the publisher; and offer to pay a hundred dollars for every instance which can be pointed out of a misstatement for which a publisher is responsible. THE TOLEDO BLADE is one of the papers that is willing to have it known how many it prints, and whose good faith the Directory publishers will guarantee.

"DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES" VERY CHEAP, TO CLOSE OUT.

Although several very large editions of "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes" have been printed, the supply is nearly exhausted. We have a remainder of only a few dozen on hand, the covers of which are slightly discolored, but the inside of the books is as good as ever.

We will send these by mail, postpaid, at *one dollar* each. The regular price is $2. It is a book of 600 pages, filled with valuable and proved recipes. The supply is very small, and they will be all gone within a few weeks. Order quickly! You will get the book at half price, and aside from slight discolorations of the cover, they are equal to new.

THE defalcations of Southern Democratic treasurers make the stealings of the carpet-bag regime, about which the Bourbons have groaned for years, look small by comparison. The state treasurers of Alabama, Tennessee, Mississippi, Kentucky, Louisiana, Missouri and Maryland are all in the same boat. Perhaps Bourbonism isn't any more honest than carpet-baggery, if the truth were known.

IT is worthy of remark that in the seven contests passed upon up to the present time, the House committee on Elections has decided in favor of four Republicans and three Democrats. Democrats with a clear title to the contested seat are not removed. But you can not find a Democratic paper that is fair enough to acknowledge it.

PENNSYLVANIA is to have two Arbor days this year—April 11 and 25. The reason is that the state is so large, and has such differing climatic averages in different parts, that the conditions would not be equally favorable in all localities on any one date. There has been a considerable gain in tree-planting in that state during the last few years.

THE "withering" influence of the protective tariff, of which the Democratic free traders talk so much, is disproved by this simple comparison: Iron production in free trade England has increased 4,600,000 tons in thirty years, but it has increased 4,900,000 tons in ten years in protection America.

GROVER CLEVELAND is the prime mover in getting up a dinner to celebrate Judge ALLEN G. THURMAN'S birthday, which occurs November 13. It is to be a Democratic pow-wow on the broadest scale, and is to keep Mr. CLEVELAND before his party as an aspirant for 1892.

THE plan for a Methodist university at the national capital seems to have been successful. The ground for the buildings will be purchased at once, and an application for a charter will be made. Bishop NEWMAN has no doubt that abundant funds will be forthcoming.

FARM MORTGAGES.

There is one fact which must be kept in view all through any discussion of the matter of Western farm mortgages—and that is, there are not trustworthy statistics available to enable us to arrive at definite conclusions regarding the total amount in each state, the ratio it bears to the real value of the encumbered farms, the proportion between farmers' debts and those of business men, manufacturers, and other classes of the population, and the average rate of interest they bear. All that we really are certain of comprise the following:

First—That a large number of mortgages exist on Western farms, and that their number is increasing;

Second—That the rate of interest paid is generally too high to enable the farmers, at the present price of grain, to pay them off;

Third—That consequently, foreclosures are numerous, and, as a result, land values are run down below their true worth by these forced sales, which in every case must exert a depressing influence on the price of similar land in the vicinity;

Fourth—That the practice has naturally begun, in some localities, of a farmer mortgaging his farm for as much as he possibly can borrow on it, he offering an absurdly high rate of interest to obtain the loan—and then quietly abandoning the farm, and going to some other part of the country to start anew, leaving the mortgagee to foreclose;

And that, under this new risk which has come up, and the low price realized in foreclosures, cautious moneyed men refuse loans on farms, thus increasing the interest rate, and rendering it impossible for a farmer to borrow money.

Why was this mortgage indebtedness created? Primarily for the purchase of more land, or for the improvement of the farm, by the erection of buildings or the purchase of new machinery, etc. If money is borrowed at a reasonable rate of interest, mortgaging for such purposes is profitable, for the improvements may justly be expected to increase the total product of the land, and thus add to the farmer's revenue, enabling him to meet his notes as they fall due.

But, for some five or six years, there has been more grain raised than the world needed. There has been, to use a much abused term, an over-production of farm products. So long as production exceeds consumption, a rise in prices is hopeless. Hence, the mortgaged farmer finds himself unable to meet his indebtedness.

The reports of the mercantile agencies show that there are from 250 to 275 failures of business men throughout the country every week. We doubt if there are that many farm mortgages foreclosed weekly. About 90 per cent of the business men who fail are those whose capital is $5,000 or less. There is a parallelism between the case of the farmers and these small traders. The latter fail because of unseasonable weather, poor judgment in conducting business, bad management, or personal extravagance and bad habits. It is well to remember that the farmers are not the only class of the community who suffer misfortune in their occupation.

There has been a reckless expansion of our agriculture, a steady pushing into unoccupied territory and bringing the land under tillage all over the West. The government has encouraged and fostered this by its policy regarding public lands. The effort has constantly been to have the West settled, and the land brought under cultivation. Our immigration of foreign farmers has been enormous. Our agriculture has grown far faster than our other industries, and as far as staple from products are concerned, their annual increase surpasses the increase of the consuming class.

The world's system of transportation has been gradually revolutionized, and the farm products of Australia, of South America, of India and South Africa, are now as near Europe, the great market for the surplus of these articles, as are we. Ocean transportation is cheaper than by rail. The farmer in Nebraska or Dakota has to pay as much for getting his surplus grain to Europe as has the Australian or Indian farmer, and consequently the latter is practically as near the market as the former.

This is the situation, rapidly sketched. How to amend it? is the burning question of the hour with thousands of farmers. It is a question easy to ask, but extremely difficult to answer. Schemes are proposed on every hand, some of them with merit, but more of doubtful utility. The condition can not be remedied in a day, nor in a year. A part of the remedy is in the hands of the farmers themselves, the remainder is the province of legislation. THE BLADE will, in future numbers, take up and discuss some of the plans proposed, and endeavor to show the utility of some and the worthlessness of others.

THE LAST CHANCE TO OBTAIN "ANDERSONVILLE."

For a year or so we have not been advertising the famous book, "Andersonville," because we intended to abandon its publication, supposing that every one who wished it was supplied. Still, the orders have kept dropping in, two or three a week, which we have filled from the copies remaining from former editions. These being exhausted, we have had printed a final edition of 1,300 copies, which are now ready for delivery. When these are exhausted, the book will be out of print, and therefore unobtainable.

The book is one which every one interested in the war of the rebellion should have. It is the recital of the experience of JOHN MCELROY in Andersonville and other rebel prisons, and gives the best history of life in the prison-pens of the South which has ever been published. It is a large volume—so large that the postage on it is 25 cents—and was originally sold by subscription at $3 per copy. We will now send a copy by mail, postpaid, for $1.25. Remember this is the last chance; when the 1,300 copies now on hand are sold, the book will be out of print. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

AS a reward for their open revolt against Gov. FORAKER last fall, Gov. CAMPBELL has appointed that notorious jawsmith, Gen. JOHN BEATTY, trustee of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home, and that other Judas, Gen. A. E. LEE, who cried out so loudly because FORAKER would not give him an office, trustee of the Soldiers' Orphans' Home. When this eloquent pair of kickers want to get back into the Republican fold, the people will sit very heavily down upon them.

THE Democrats of the Ohio legislature show their intense love for the crippled and dependent veterans by their action regarding the appropriation for the Soldiers' Home, at Sandusky. The sum of $140,600 is imperatively needed to provide accommodations there, but $65,000 was sliced off this sum to continue work on the Intermediate penitentiary at Mansfield.

THE Dayton *Journal* "calls down" an exchange for asserting that Senator SHERMAN is a candidate for the Presidential nomination in 1892, saying it is no doubt mistaken. We think it is not a mistake, but a prediction, which will be verified when the time comes.

WHAT might have been a serious ocean disaster was averted by the coolness and bravery of the officers of the City of Paris. Fortunately the passengers were all landed without loss of a single life.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Queen Victoria's yearly doctor's bill is $4,000.

Emile Zola has made $100,000 by his novel "Nana."

McAuliffe won $13,000 by a blow. Senator Blair envies him.

Lord Salisbury's recent speeches indicate that he has not yet recovered from the grip.

Prof. Alexander Agassiz will spend most of the coming summer at his Newport home.

The new German chancellor's full name is George Leo von Caprivi de Caprara de Montecuccoli.

A brother of Chief Justice Fuller lives at New Rochelle, N. Y., and keeps a boys' boarding school.

Now comes the rumor that on leaving the Isle of Jersey Gen. Boulanger will come to New York city.

Lord Salisbury, prime minister of England, weighs 230 pounds. He is not in prime condition, however.

The late Sir William Gull, the Lobdon physician, left a fortune of $1,750

AN OPEN LETTER

To the Members of the Fifty-first Congress.

Fellow citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives:

The patriotic duty of caring "for him who has borne the battle, and for his widow and orphans," is one that has been sacredly recognized by the government of the United States ever since its foundation. The Second Congress acknowledged the debt of the republic to its soldiers by passing an act embodying the doctrine that those invalided or disabled in the military service "shall be taken care of and provided for at the public expense"—which section still remains in force in the Revised Statutes to-day. Poor as was the infant Union at that day, unsettled as were the national finances, the Congress did not hesitate to accept the sacred responsibility devolving upon it, of caring for the men who had achieved our independence.

The invalid pension policy thus inaugurated has been consistently followed down to the present time; and as the nation increased in wealth and power it was supplemented by service pensions—first to the remaining soldiers of the Revolution, and later to the survivors of the war of 1812 and the Mexican war. Those of the two last would undoubtedly have been granted service pensions at an earlier date, had it not been for the system of bounty land warrants in their favor. In point of fact, the nation has been as generous in its recognition of the supreme obligation due her soldiers as the state of the national finances would admit; and it is a fact worthy of your consideration that the people have always overwhelmingly indorsed the pension policy of the government.

We respectfully submit that the time has come when a service pension law shall be enacted for the benefit of the survivors of the armies of the Union in the war between the states, 1861 to 1865. And we most earnestly request your attention to the following statements of fact:

The pay of the soldiers was a mere pittance—not an adequate return for the service rendered, but merely of the nature of subsistence for wives, children, parents and other dependent ones left behind when they responded to the call of the country for volunteers. That pittance has tremendously reduced in purchasing power by the depreciation of the paper currency in which it was paid, and the correspondingly high price of the necessaries of life. The demand, which has been so often made, that the soldiers or their heirs should be paid the average difference between greenbacks and gold for the period of their service, has in it an element of strict justice. There are probably insuperable difficulties in the way of putting it into practical operation. It might, for instance, be urged that all those holding clerkships and other civilian positions under the government might justly claim the same equalization; but it is to be remembered that the civilian in government employ had it in his power to resign and seek other employ, if dissatisfied with his pay—a thing which the soldier could not do, and which he would have been too patriotic to have done, had the power been his. We suggest that a service pension, graded according to term of service, would be a practicable way of recompensing the soldier for the depreciation of his inadequate wages which he was compelled to bear.

The justice of the service pensions granted to the survivors of the three wars previous to the late struggle has never been disputed. No good reason can be given why the policy shall not be extended to the veterans of the civil war. It may be said that "the time has not yet come;" is this anything more than a cold-blooded equivocation, which simply means, "We will wait till 200,000 to 400,000 of them are dead, and then it will not cost so much?" Is this a proper argument for the representatives of this wealthy and powerful nation? If any of these veterans are worthy of a pension, all are; and it should be plain that those who are weakest in body and least able to stand the strain of daily toil, are the ones who most urgently need it; yet they will be the first to die, and hence never receive any benefit, if the policy of delay is continued.

The civil war was one of the most sanguinary, hardest contested, and protracted the modern world has seen. Compared with it, all our previous wars were but campaigns, their battles mere skirmishes. More men fell in one battle of the civil war than in all the engagements of any of the three previous wars. The long campaigns, the privations of soldier life, the tremendous strain upon the physical system, had their effect upon every soldier who endured them for any long period. The rank and file was composed largely of young men. The survivors came out of the struggle apparently sound; but it is the evidence of the highest medical authority that those years of war made an indelible impress upon the constitution of every one. They have now reached the decline of life, and they find they are breaking down years before the time when this might naturally be looked for. Their service has shortened their period of active life from five to ten years.

Nor is the plea that the nation can not afford the expense of service pensions, a valid one. To these men is due the preservation of the Union in its entirety, the maintainance of the nation's credit, and the foundations of our wondrous growth and prosperity since 1865. The Second Congress did not stop to consider the cost when it declared the obligation of the country to care for its soldiers, even though the treasury was bare, and the country impoverished. Shame on the man who would put pelf before patriotism, who would declare that it will cost too much for the nation to do its duty and fulfill its obligations!

THE BLADE has, for some time, been publishing letters on the pension question, from soldiers and others. These letters are from all parts of the country, but most largely from the West. We are persuaded that the members of the Fifty-First Congress do not understand the intensity of feeling among the ex-soldiers and their friends all over the Union, and more especially in the West and Northwest. Not only are they determined that they shall be heard by Congress, but they are determined that they shall be heard at *this session* of Congress. They will not be put off. And if Congress refuses to act at this session, the service pension measure will be made the shibboleth of the Congressional elections this fall. Wherever the old soldier and his friends hold the balance of power, the Representative who did not vote for this measure at this session will find himself retired to private life. And remember, that the soldiers' sons are getting old enough to vote, and that in every state, from Ohio westward to the Pacific, the veterans of the war, their sons and their friends and sympathizers, hold the balance of power, whether the Congressional district be Democratic or Republican!

They demand that the promises of "justice," made to the veterans in national and state platforms of both parties, be *now* carried out;

They demand that a service bill shall be reported promptly, and be brought to a vote *at the present session*, that they may know who are their friends and who are not;

They demand that it shall not be smothered in committee-rooms, nor be tinkered with till the closing hours of the session, and then be left suspended in a conference committee—but that it shall come to a vote, and, if defeated, that it be defeated fairly and squarely, in a vote on its passage, in House or Senate;

They spurn the "dependent" bill. No self-respecting soldier wishes to have himself, by the act of applying for a pension justly his due, branded as a "pauper!"

They demand that the service pension shall be in addition to invalid pensions, where the pensioner is fairly entitled to the latter, on account of wounds or disabilities received in the service.

They demand that the red tape provisions of the present invalid pension law, with regard to proving claims, shall be modified and simplified.

They demand a service pension law whose provisions, as regards the making of applications, etc., shall be so simple as not to require the aid of a claim agent, so that there may be no leeches to fatten on the soldiers' bounty.

All of which is respectfully submitted, with an urgent appeal that the matter of service pensions shall be taken up and disposed of at the *present* session of Congress, even before the tariff bill is discussed.

You may ask, "What authority has THE BLADE to act as spokesman for the surviving soldiers of the war?" Read the letters given elsewhere in this issue, under the caption, "What the Boys Say." For weeks we have been publishing columns of letters precisely similar, and we have hundreds more awaiting publication; further, every mail brings additions to them. We asked every reader of THE BLADE to express frankly his views as to what Congress should do for the veterans. These letters are the reply. We find a practical unanimity of opinion in favor of

A service pension law,

At *this* session of Congress,

And hence we, in fulfillment of a promise made to over 100,000 patrons, scattered in every state and territory of the Union, ask for this action. Their letters, their appeals to you by mail, are the authority under which THE BLADE acts.

We ask for a service pension law, leaving it your sense of justice, of obligation to the veterans of the war, the preservers of the nation, to fix a liberal rate of pension to every honorably discharged soldier of the Union army, and sailor of the navy, and their widows. The vast majority of them are poor men, dependent upon their own exertions for support; they need a pension liberal enough to support them in a modest way, without compelling them to become paupers, or to be a burden on children or relatives.

In the name of right and justice, in the name of patriotism, in the name of the American people, we ask for this action, and that quickly! There is no reason for delay that can stand against the simple claim that a service pension is justly due these men, and that they are in need of it! And we most respectfully ask that urgency be given this measure of relief.

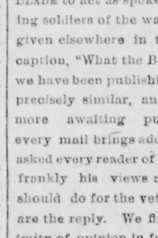
Very respectfully,

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

WHAT THE BOYS SAY

ABOUT THE PENSION QUESTION.

Another Batch of Letters to the Blade on This All-Important Matter.



THE letters from soldiers on the pension question are as the sands of the sea in numbers. To publish all is impossible. Hence we make a selection, cut them down all we can, even to a couple of lines, and publish as many as we can find room for. All those given below were received before February 21—hence you can see how far we are behind. *Make your letters short;* write only on one side of the paper; address your letter simply "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and *not* to the Camp Fire; give your full name, with company and regiment; tell us what pension legislation you favor, and your reasons—and don't be offended if your letter is cut down, or not published at all.

Service Pension Must Come.

WAPELLO, IOWA.—As a general rule the old soldier is a quiet, unpretending cuss. In fact there never was anything he tried to force on the people or to the front, except during the years from '61 to '65 he was forcing ball and bayonet into the front rank of those who were trying to destroy the loved and respected nation. Having accomplished the object of his enlistment and retired to private life, he has patiently waited for 25 long years for the reward promised for his services. Politicians have flocked around him, praised his courage and valor, gone with him to reunions and camp fires, told him how unjust the government was in its dealings with him, promised him postoffices and other positions within their gifts, told him their voice and vote and influence should ever be in his favor whenever an opportunity occurred for them to do so. For many long weary years we have believed them, and have patiently waited and hoped. We have seen the bondholders paid dollar for dollar on a gold basis, and in hundreds of cases have seen thousands of dollars per year voted to private individuals, while our arrearage bill, dependent pension bill, service pension bill, and many others, that anomalous bat a small compensation for services rendered, are introduced to keep us quiet, and then crammed into the pigeon holes, while through some incomprehensible scheming our promised positions are given to others, who never stood in the front line a rebel. How long the old vets will stand this kind of fooling it is hard to tell. But one thing is certain; if the present Congress does not do the fair thing by the old soldier, one that can throw no love for party last vote, so help me God; and I am not alone, at least in this state. I have nothing to hope for from the Democratic party, but shall use all my influence to get a Republican on the next ticket who will work for us. Boys, keep these things in mind, and see what we can do in the future.—J. A. J., Co. F, 13th Vt.

A Warning to Congress.

RITCHIE C. H., W. VA.—I think we have a right to demand justice, not beg for charity. I believed the Chicago platform and Gen. Harrison's letter of acceptance were meant in good, solid earnest, and that we would get justice in the shape of a service pension. What were my feelings when I read the President's message and his recommendation for pauper pension bill? No, Mr. President! While many of us are, and many more are almost, on the pauper list, we do not ask for pauper legislation, but only justice. If we get justice in the way of a service pension, we will not be paupers. The debt is just, and we demand payment. We but echo the sentiments of every old soldier I have talked with when I say that *no member of* the Fifty-first Congress need ask us for our votes hereafter unless they vote for a service pension, and let their voices be heard now while there is time, and not wait until so near the close of the session that nothing can be done for want of time. Give us justice, gentlemen, or else step down and out!—M.

What They Demand.

LUCASVILLE, O.—We demand equal rights to all soldiers of the Union army or navy who has an honorable discharge, his pension to commence at the date of his disability, not at date of application, all pensions to be graded according to disability, not according to rank. I claim we are all citizens of one common country, and lords and titled aristocrats oppose monarchy. We also want our monthly pay equalized with gold. We have waited patiently over twenty years for justice: we have come to the front and rallied on all occasions, electing men to office only to deceive us; and we begged the repeal of the arrears act years ago, but were denied it. We pray for its repeal this present session of Congress, so we can repair our private dwellings and not build so many public buildings in small towns. This is the opinion of many soldiers, also sons of veterans.—A MEMBER OF ELLSWORTH POST, 382.

Hands Off the Revenue!

DARETOWN, O.—One might suppose that a class of men who veritably saved our country from ruin would voluntarily have some special favors given them by a grateful nation, especially when that nation is conceded to be the richest of the earth, and has a surplus in her treasury, which great minds have wondered what to do with. Under our present internal revenue tax, and from our wise tariff, put upon foreign products coming in competition with our own, we have a magnificent revenue, that places the government in a good condition financially to do justice to all the old soldiers, without reference to a hospital record. Now is the accepted time to pass the service pension law, recommended by the G. A. R. "No tampering with the revenue laws," should be the watchword of the veteran. Keep the tax on whisky, tobacco, oleomargarine, etc., and protection to American industry. The mass of the people do not feel the burden of this mode of raising our revenue; on the other hand, it can be clearly shown that great benefit arises from it. Why reduce it now, in the face of this honest, and in every sense just, claim of the old veterans of the war? I am a Republican since the birth of the party, and as I know that it always has been the true friend of the soldiers, I have supreme confidence that it will continue to be.—H., Ord. Sergt., 75th Ohio.

Hold the Republicans Responsible.

SAYBROOK, ILL.—I see, among the veterans, an universal desire to hold the Republican party to an implied promise at least to mention every soldier that wore the blue, all of which I think simply exact justice. I notice that one correspondent says that he can count six wealthy pensioners where the indigent soldiers are not able to procure theirs. I notice the same state of facts exist in the northern part of the country. The question arises, who is responsible for this? Facts unmistakably point to the pension attorney as the responsible party. In my opinion, the pension attorney is the greatest enemy the soldier has to fight in getting a service pension bill passed. While it does pass (if ever) like Othello, their occupation, in a measure, will be gone.—C.

Why Give Pensions?

FAIRBAULT, MINN.—Had the Confederacy succeeded, two large standing armies would now be required to watch ourselves, and also England on the north of us, and France on the south. That army would require an annual outlay greater than any annual sum paid for pensions. The pensions will last but a few years, while the expense of the standing army would have been a burden for all time. Two million boys and men were called upon to save a nation of 31,000,000. They did it, and the nation, now grown to 70,000,000, is asked to consider the claims of those of us who honored the flag of the 2,000,000. Can money settle it? Only in part. There may be 1,000,000 of us alive. What claim have we on the 70,000,000? You boarded us and clothed us, and besides that you gave us a little spending money, and we had to spend that frequently because you failed to board and clothe us as you ought to have done; but we know you intended to do well by us, but could not, so we worked on. One thing we did not know when we made the bargain, and that was that you would take twenty years from the latter end of our lives. You have done it, and we cannot help ourselves, and we also have been put in a condition that the last twenty years we do live is of but little use to us. We were the best men in the thirty-one million. We ought to have lived in good health till 75 or 80 years old. Our best comrades are going beneath the sod at from 45 to 53. In the light of this advanced civilization is it right that the few should bear the burden for the many? No. All should bear the burdens of society alike according to their ability. Millions of people were financially benefitted by the war, while we were not only impoverished but badly injured. Now let the soldier have his day. We call upon the seventy million to do something liberal and do it now. The remark I often hear made by comrades that unless this Congress redeems its promise made before election, and pass a liberal and just pension bill, their connection with the Republican party is at an end, is ominous. We know our days are numbered, and are not in a mood to be trifled with! Be generous and just!—O. E. B.

Why is It So?

LAWRENCE, KAN.—I am an Ohio soldier. Ohio was my home for 43 years. I am a Republican and have voted for every Republican nominee for national and state officers (in state where residing) from the beginning of the Republican party to the present. I know many soldiers who have been fortunate or unfortunate to have no hospital record, but were with their companies in many hard fought battles; and after the fight was over, then realized what a close call they had from a rebel bullet as they discovered this and that little hole in their blouse or their cap, and one or more that had burned the skin some, enough to draw the blood, but not sufficient to be taken to the hospital, and was ready the next day to go through the same fiery ordeal; not to run or hide and skulk away, but was ready for duty.

Many of those soldiers this very day are without a pension and cannot get one, and have to earn their living just the best they can by hard day's work. I know whereof I write. Why is it this class of old soldiers cannot get a pension? Let the thousands answer who have tried. Why is it that the class of soldiers that did the least and shirked from every duty they could and were always sick or away when a battle was about to be had, are the first to get a pension? You who know may answer.

I am in favor of a service pension to every old Union soldier.—E. S. M.

The "Play-offs" Got the Benefit.

CLEVELAND, TENN.—I think every honorably discharged Union soldier should be pensioned. I am getting no pension, neither do I expect any. I did not play-off during the war, nor since. During the war I always was able and ready for duty. Now don't mistake me and think that I think all pensioners were play-offs. I don't; but every play-off I know is getting a pens on according to his fraud. We believe in rewarding merit. I say trample upon, crush, may brand with infamy the principle of rewarding evil by giving a cowardly play-off a pension over the good duty soldiers. But what more can be expected when we look at the envious and ungratefulness of the people, as the election of Ohio showed last fall?—A. B.

Three Reasonable Things.

FIERCH CITY, MO.—I am decidedly in favor of a service pension, to be regulated according to the time (by months), after a pension of $8 per month for 90 days service, say 50 cents a month after the first three months, and that in addition to the disability pension now allowed by law.

I want the law so modified that the soldier will not have to prove that he was a sound man when he enlisted, for these reasons: First, he was examined and passed upon by a surgeon acting for the government before he could enlist. I hold it is not treating the soldier right, and further it is discrediting its own work, which is bad faith, and also the fact that the soldier is yet living; this last ought to be first class proof.

I want the widows' pension law so modified, so the widow will only have to show conclusively that the soldier's death was not caused by any intentional act of hers, and her marriage relations with her husband, the soldier, and that she appears in her own proper person.—S. of 3 different enlistments—the last Co. B, 1st Miss., Marine Brigade.

That Game Won't Work.

——, Mo.—The fact is, boys, they—I mean Congress—want to keep a reserve: they want to say, "Now, boys, we have done all we dared do now; wait till 1892 or 1894, and then we'll make it all right." The plea that it would depleate the treasury is ridiculous. Any man who can read knows better. Now I am going to tell you another thing that may be news to some of you, of the 4 0,000 or 500,000 claims now at the pension office—you will learn later—have not failed for want of evidence so much as for disability to a pensionable degree, and you will find they won't pay any better under the dependent bill as a law than at present.

If Congress would pay either the service or per diem bill they would very likely hold the pins for 25 years and no longer, because human nature is weak, and by that time their faithful adherents, the ex-soldier, will be no source. I have said nothing about why the service pension bill should be passed, for the reason that it has been plainly laid before all parties interested in various ways.

I have only to say for myself that I have to work beyond my strength, and would like to have a little help to enable me to live the remaining years with less headache and backache.—J. L. S., Co. C, 2d Mo. Cav.

A Per Diem Bill Needed.

ARMOUR, S. D.—If they ever do pass a pension bill, let it be one that will give every soldier what he deserves. The dependent pension bill does not do this. It is not just that the man who served from three to five years should get no more than those who served three or six months. The men who enlisted at the last calls were nearly all Democrats, copperheads, etc., who got larger bounties, went as far south as Tennessee, perhaps, and then came home. Now they are nearly all getting pensions of $8 to $12 per month, while the men who enlisted for principle, not money, and passed through all the hardships of war, get little or nothing. Give us a per diem pension. That is the only kind that will do the fair thing by every soldier. Then each man will be paid according to how much he fought.—J. W.

A Pension for Every Blue Coat.

KERR, O.—I see you have started a kind of experience meeting on the pension racket. At first I was inclined to be skeptical on the subject, but by jove, I don't know, those old fellows over at Washington might do something

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

WOMAN'S PREACHING.

Frances E. Willard's Book One for All Women to Read.

SOMETIME in the past I think I have quoted, when talking about woman's work, that saying of Samuel Johnson: "Sir, a woman's preaching is like a dog's walking on his hind legs. It is not done well; but you are surprised to find it done at all." He was a grumpy old fellow any way, who said some very bright things, but always seemed to have a twist in his brain when he talked about women. I like to quote the above, now that so many true, noble women have proved its falsity, and it never strikes me with a keener sense of absurdity than when I think of Frances E. Willard, that brave woman who has done as much effectual preaching for the good of humanity as any man who ever went into the pulpit or upon the rostrum.

It does one good to contemplate such a life as hers, so absolutely unselfish, so permeated with a love for her kind, so wise and far seeing, so devoid of desire for personal aggrandizement, so untiring in good, and I would advise every mother of daughters to put into their hands that eloquent story of her years from childhood until the rounding of the half century, given by Miss Willard herself in her own eloquent way, and named "Glimpses of Fifty Years." There are pathos and humor combined in its pages, and yet one feels constantly the influence of a strong, true nature that must uplift all who come in its presence.

Could every mother have the devotion of her daughters as the mother here described did, she would be happy indeed. But herein, too, lies a lesson for mothers. Mrs. Willard combined a wise firmness in her guidance with a loving sympathy in childish pursuits, and thus it was that she gained such an influence over her children—an influence which the woman whose name has a world-wide power acknowledges to-day. It is not always the children's fault when there is a lack of reverence and affection towards the authors of their physical being.

What she puts down about the father interests us by the quaint wisdom developed in his character. For instance, she says this:

"My father did not believe in medicine—I mean as most people do. He thought every family ought to pay so much a year to the doctor, and then deduct for each day's illness. He said this would soon make all the M. D.'s careful students of how to keep folks well, instead of how to get them well, when by their own careless ness they had fallen sick. He used to say that God had but about half a dozen laws of health, and if people would only study these and obey them, they would have a happy well-to-do life. He thought it was wonderful how easy our Heavenly Father has made it for us in this world, if we will 'only take hold of it by the right handle.'"

We are most interested, however, in those passages that show us the character of the child that has developed into such a grand woman. Her strong belief in the possibilities of the future was shown in her answer to her sister Mary, whose tender heart was wounded by the thought that animals were made to die by the hand of man in order that the latter might have meat. She wished most devoutly that "folks could get along without meat, and not kill the creatures with such bright, kind eyes as calves have, and lambs, and little birdies." Frances's reply was always that "she presumed the time would come, and she hoped it might. Anything that you could imagine *was apt to happen some day.*"

I do not know of a more delicious bit of description than that of the way in which she and her sister tried to do everything which their brother Oliver did. And they not only tried, but they accomplished all that they were allowed to attempt, and just as well as the boy, and were all the happier and healthier for so doing. The outcome of such a life shows the folly of making so wide a difference in the training and sports of boys and girls. Just as much as their brothers do, the latter need the running, jumping, climbing and shouting in the open air during these early years when the body is developing and gathering strength for the future.

There is a paragraph in one of the passages of the journal which she kept when she was grown, and teaching in the Northwestern Female college that is full of eloquent thought, and not only that, but it shows how the dream of what she might do and become in the world was even then surging through her brain. And it is another one of those sermons which she unintentionally preaches all through her book.

"The future," she says, "rises before me misty, dark, moist, like an advancing wave. Steadily I march toward it, there is no help, and God is in it, God who manages affairs. My soliloquy was: F. E. W., why do you go on teaching ad infinitum, now here, now there, and then some other where? Why do you content yourself with such a hedged up life, with acquiring money so slowly, with an environment so obscure? There is no need of it. You have abilities for something beyond this. Don't cheat yourself out of your rights. * * * * * * Stir yourself; be determined to write books if you please. Why not? Be intent upon it. Your flight of usefulness might be very much extended. God thinks it right to have ambitious young men on the earth, now deal with the earthly, feel the victory in you,' that is your father's quaint, expressive phrase."

Ah, it is these people that early come to feel the "victory that is in them" who accomplish so much. Of course, Frances E. Willard knew no more in those days, of the work in store for her as the great apostle of temperance, than does any other romping, laughing girl, any other student laying a foundation for the future, any other young woman before whom stretch branching roads, upon any of which it seems that she may enter if she will know what is before her. She felt the desire of accomplishment astir within her; she believed that she had been given force and power for a purpose; and that recognizing their possession her path would open, though not unless she used some effort in its seeking. And it did, just as it always does for those who make ready and are willing to work with a will wherever they find themselves, even while endeavoring to "go up higher." It is true that the doing is not always in the direction ambitious dreams may point. Miss Willard believed her talent lay in writing, that her mission would be carried forward through the magic of her pen; nor did she, so far as I can discern, ever catch the faintest glimpse of the listening thousands who would be held by the thralldom of her voice. Her work was made visible to her; she took it up, and from that day to this has walked inflexibly forward, with but one thought, but one aim—to do it well and wisely.

I have no patience with those who would detract from the glory of her accomplishment, who would shadow it with envious criticism. Differ from her methods you who will, but never let a thought derogatory to her purity of motive enter your heart. Her's is throbbing, now as ever, with a love for humanity, and her brain is aglow, as always, with plans to push forward the great movement that, carried to successful issues, will bless the whole world. What she has done, the nation, yes, the world has need to be grateful for, to hold her in loving regard and to trust and honor her always.

It is because she is thus worthy that I would have this record of her life placed in the hands of the young in our homes everywhere. Given to our girls a lofty ideal—let them see what truth and honor and purity, in high realization, mean in a woman, and they will, they *must* be inspired—if inspiration can enter into their natures—to go and strive to do likewise.

Emily S. Bouton.

THE VIOLET CRAZE.

THE violet, which has so long been the reigning favorite among fashionable flowers has an historical value as well. It is the imperial flower of France, and was the favorite of two beautiful women who graced the French throne. The Empress Josephine always had them about her, and the beautiful Eugenie was fairly smothered in violets, when she first appeared before her subjects. Napoleon cultivated them in his solitude at St. Helena, and they covered his coffin when he was borne to his last resting place. So great is the popularity of the flower that its cultivation has become an important industry. The farmers in France supply both the Parisian and London markets, and the blossoms are transported by the car load.

It has become equally popular this side of the water, and in the large cities they are seen everywhere. One meets trays full of them at every corner. Women carry them in their hands and wear bunches of them in their furs and bonnets, until the atmosphere is filled with their fragrance, and a corner of summer seems to have wedged itself into the wrong part of the year.

Violets form a most effective table decoration for a spring entertainment. Great bowls of the beautiful blossom in the center or upon the ends of the table look very beautiful. A scarf through the middle upon which are etched or embroidered stray violet blossoms as if fallen there, with a bowl of the real blossoms in the center is an attractive arrangement.

The American farmer's wife who lives near a large city where she can command a market, might make the raising of violets a source of considerable income. The farmer himself during the winter months when he has little to do, could help in their culture, and increase the ducats in the family.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

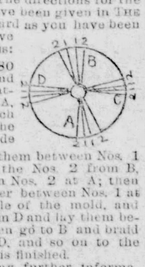
ABOUT BED-DRESSING.—The use of pillow-shams is not as fashionable as formerly, it being considered in better taste now to dress the bed in what is called the French style—that is to have the spread long enough to cover the pillows, as well as the bed. Many ladies have the pillow cases trimmed more or less elaborately, some having a row of hemstitching, with the initials embroidered above the hem, either in a monogram or single letter. This embroidery may be done in white, or to match the colors used in the room.

Very handsome pillow cases are made of the odds and ends of embroidery or lace. These are basted, "crazy fashion," on a piece of paper and then stitched on a machine, and the paper removed when done. The other side of the case is plain cloth, and the whole is finished with a ruffle of lace and embroidery all around. It made of lace or very open patterns of embroidery, a colored cover can be basted over the pillow before it is slipped into the case. Full toilet sets can be made in this manner and they are not only very pretty, but are durable, and wash nicely. The embroidery scraps can be bought for very little at any factory where ladies underwear is made.

Another way is to make a square of wheels done in *Tatting*, and use for one side of the pillow cover.

EASTER CARDS.—If I may come in THE BLADE circle for a few moments I would like to tell you all how to make a pretty Easter card. I took a piece of pretty heavy white ribbon 3 inches wide and 13 inches long, fringed both ends about 2 inches in depth. Then got a pretty shaped pepper spray and painted on both sides with gold paint. After drying placed it on the ribbon and put two pins, one near top and the other near the bottom of spray, and painted these also, (to hold the spray in place,) then printed in fancy lettering "Easter Greeting, 1890," on ribbon. The result is a very pretty and inexpensive gift.—"PEGGY."

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING HAIR WATCH-GUARDS. (SQUARE)—The directions for the board or diagram have been given in THE BLADE. Make the board as you have been directed, and have it as the diagram like this:



Take 16 strands, 80 hairs in a strand, and place on table like pattern. Commence at A, take Nos. 1 on, in each hand, lift them over the table, one one each side of the mold, and lay them between Nos. 1 at B, and bring back the Nos. 2 from B, and lay them between Nos. 2 at A; then go to C, lift Nos. 1 over between Nos. 1 at D, passing on each side of the mold, and bring back Nos. 2 from D and lay them between Nos. 2 at C, then go to B and braid the same, then to D, and so on to the right, until the braid is finished.

Any one desiring any further information in regard to making hair jewelry of all kinds, also hair flowers and pictures, by inclosing a 2-cent stamp to me, will receive information. I have a great many valuable recipes which will be sent if wanted.—HARRY S. EARLY, Texas county, Mo.

LAMP SHADE.—A lamp shade which is pretty by day or by night can be made by gathering a soft puff of crepe de Chine upon a stiff piece of white net. Finish with a wide edge of lace, crocheted with silk the color of the crepe. Colored silk lamps may be purchased, if desired, or black or white lace, with the pattern outlined with silk, may be used.

Mrs. L., Des Moines, Iowa—You can get the new "Fancy Work and House Decoration," or No. 3, by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; 2 tog, purl two stitches together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t to, throw thread over; b, bind or over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double shell stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

BABY'S BLANKET.—Cast on 200 stitches and knit in blocks, 2 purl, 2 plain till square is formed; crochet a row of scallops round the edge. Five skeins of soft Saxony makes a good sized blanket.

MOSS MATS.—With white single zephyr make a chain of 6 and join. Make (1 ch—1 d c.) ten times in the circle. Work in this way till the mat is large enough, widening enough to keep it flat. For the border; with red shetland wool, make (21 ch.—1 s c.) eleven times in each hole. Repeat all the way around. For the 2d row, with white split zephyr, make 6 ch.—1 s c.—in each loop all around.—MRS. LOUISE HARE, Schuyler County, Ills.

BEDROOM SLIPPERS.—The old-fashioned crochet or knitted woolen slipper will be found rather warm as summer approaches, and directions for making a pair which will be found both cool and comfortable may not come amiss. Procure a pair of stout cork soles, the required size, and some gray linen macrame cord. Beginning at the toe of the slipper, make a chain of eleven stitches. Now, in simple single crochet stitch, crochet back and forth, widening by placing two extra stitches in the center stitch of each alternate row, until you have 43 stitches. The needle should be inserted each time in the *back* of the loop which forms the top of the stitch. This will give the slipper a ribbed effect. To make the sides of the slipper, take up twelve stitches on the completed toe-piece, and crochet a sufficient number of rows to make the strip long enough to reach the back of the heel, widening toward the last so that the heel may be four stitches higher than the sides. Then crochet the other side in a similar manner, narrowing until your strip is twelve stitches wide, and when the proper length, fasten securely to the toe of the slipper. Finish the top with shell stitch, and run an elastic and a pretty ribbon through it, tying the ribbon in a bow at the toe. Sew firmly to the sole.

CORRESPONDENCE.

HELPING EACH OTHER.—For many years, my life for the most part, has been spent in the school-room—teaching country schools, and occasionally writing for various periodicals, as I found leisure and suitable subjects; but the knowledge that I was giving pleasure to anyone outside my own circle of friends and acquaintances, was not patent to my mind until about two years ago. Since then my pen is never taken up without a definite purpose, and never willingly laid down, unless I feel the assurance within my soul, that my best has been done towards its accomplishment. Hoping that each production may contain something—if but one line—that may be the means of bringing hope or comfort, to some discouraged soul—straggling, faint and weary, by the wayside.

"All things come to the man who waits" is a thought which often occurs to me in hours of greatest mental darkness, and the proof of its truth has not been wanting in my own life experience. If we will, we may learn this valuable lesson from our own lives; from the mistakes we make, in trying impatiently to solve the difficult problem of our destiny; difficult only, because we fail to use the right key with which to unlock its mighty secrets.

If we had only waited, many griefs, many losses, many heartaches and unmeasured tears would have been spared us; but the result of our mistakes is sufficient proof of the foolishness of haste—of the wisdom of waiting. We need not wait for the end of life to know that all things are ordered for the best. We need not wait for the "rest beyond the river; for that sweet peace that giveth rest in this world can be ours if we will accept it, and into the web of life weave faithfully the golden threads of love, hope and truth.

The "Household department" of any publication is always to me most interesting. How to make home the sweetest, the fairest, the most beautiful spot on earth, should be, and to most women is in reality, their highest ambition. It is the place where our loved ones are; the loving husband, the darling children; the place around which cluster our cherished hopes, our dearest memories, our most hallowed associations. This is home, and it is right and desirable that, as far as our means will permit, we should embellish it with every charm which taste may devise or skill invent.

If acceptable, I also will be glad to add my mite on the subject of "Home Decoration" for the benefit of those who have no teachers near home.—HELEN B. DENSMORE, Missouri.

All helpful articles are welcome.—ED.

DON'T MARRY HIM TO REFORM HIM.

Don't marry a man to reform him!
To God and your own self be true—
Don't link to his vices your virtues;
You'll rue it, dear girl, if you do.

No matter how fervent his pleadings,
Do not by his promises be led;
If he can't be a man while a-wooing,
He'll never be one when he's wed.

Don't marry a man to reform him—
To repent it, alas, when too late;
The mission of wives most successful
Is the making of crooked limbs straight

There's many a maiden has tried it,
And proved it a failure at last;
Better trend your life's pathway alone, dear,
Than to wed with a lover that's "fast."

Mankind's much the same the world over,
The exception you'll find is but few,
When the rule is defeat and disaster,
The chances are great against you.

Don't trust your bright hopes for the future,
The beautiful crown of your youth,
To the keeping of him who holds lightly
His fair name of honor and truth.

To "honored love" you must promise;
Don't promise what you cannot fulfill.
If he'll have no respect for himself, dear,
Most surely you then never will.

'Tis told us the frown of a woman
Is strong as the blow of a man,
And the world will be better when women
Frown on errors as hard as they can.

Make virtue the price of your favor;
Place wrong-doing under a ban;
And let him who would win you and wed you,
Prove himself in full measure a man.
—BLUEBELL, Raymore, Mo.

CORRESPONDENCE CLIPPINGS.

I would like to say a few words to mothers about chiggers. A few applications of sweet spirits of nitre will kill these little pests, and allay the itching, and so will Apis. Mel. used in the same manner. But often the wee ones at play forget to call for these remedies, or are not old enough to do so, and, yielding to the impulse of the moment, rub and scratch the afflicted parts, causing abrasion of the skin. When this is done, to apply the nitre, Apis. Mel., or, even salt grease, is cruel, as it causes the most intense smarting, and, as I have found the following a good preventative, I give it for the benefit of others:

Bathe the little ones every morning in water in which enough carbolic acid has been dropped to give it a strong odor, and, when rinsing the little stockings, drawers and waists, put carbolic acid in the rinsing water. I have used this remedy and have found it effective, and have been unable to detect any evil results from the use of the acid in this way.—AUNT SUE.

"Aunt Sue" is always welcome to bring good things to the HOUSEHOLD.—ED.

A convenient way to use the small pieces of soap is to put them into a little bag made of strong, thin muslin, and tie or sew the open end. For dish washing I prefer this to a full cake of soap, as it gives a suds more quickly.—AUNT SUE.

We pause and look back over our past life, every day is tinged with neglected duties, unimproved opportunities. Unkind words and bitter thoughts have crowded, themselves in, notwithstanding our every-day resolutions to live better. We have equally as much to regret over the sins of omission, as we have over those of commission. Often by reviewing the past we are enabled to amend in the future, and by experience, learn noble lessons. The Will grows stronger, and the Intellect brighter, we resolve to live better to-day than we did yesterday. Within ourselves lie our greatest enemies, hence each victory over self makes each succeeding one easier.—ALICE ALPINE, Umatilla county, Oregon.

I would like to shake hands with Hope Darling for "Standing up" for the poor overworked farmer's wives. Of course, some of them do not do quite as well as they might, and yes the great majority of them do much better than many of the fault-finders.

In my experience I have never had any soda biscuit put in my lunch, but I think if I occupied a place like some farmer's wives I should be sorely tempted to run away and leave them without even soda biscuits. I think if there is any class of men that neglect their wives and families more than another, it is the farmer. For how often we can all look over our acquaintances among the farmers and find some truly good husbands and fathers; but think a moment and see if I am not right in that the majority are just the opposite. By far the greater portion of my life has been spent in town, but I have lived in the country long enough to know that there is no reason why farmers should live and to compel their families to do as many of them do.—FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

Let me tell you what I did with the story of "The Demagogue." I took an old book about 12 ins. long and two columns wide, cutting out alternate leaves. I pasted the story in with flour paste. After it was dry, I ironed each leaf down smooth. Then I cut some silk plush, to fit the book all around when it was shut, allowing enough to turn in. This I pasted in. With a piece of satin ribbon for a book marker (with "Nasby" painted on it), I have a book I would not sell for $5. The last chapter of "The Demagogue" was ended on the opposite side of the paper, so I cannot paste it in. It is January 9. I have another book, of Talmage's sermons, made the same way, and one of the HOUSEHOLD.—MRS. L. R. BENSLEY, Iowa.

INQUIRIES.

Will some one tell me where I can get all kinds of paints for painting plush, felt, etc., as I cannot get them here?—ETHEL DAVIS.

Write to the *Art Interchange*, New York city, for this information.—ED.

I should like to get a little girl 10 or 12 years old to raise; orphan preferred. Have no children, and would care for her as my own. Any person knowing of such an one will send their address to the Editor of the HOUSEHOLD, I will write them.—ROSE GERANIUM.

Can any one tell how to restore the lustre to nickel trimmings on a stove, after they have been discolored by the heat?—HOUSEKEEPER.

Will some one kindly give process of sponging cloths, which is necessary to prevent spotting and shrinking? What goods require it or are benefited? Please give method of curing and putting cured hams? Will lime do as well as paint?—W. T. FOSTER, Osage county, Kan.

Will you, or some of THE BLADE readers, tell me how I can get the bone out of horns? I tried boiling, but that did not do. I boiled them two hours. Was that long enough? And tell me some nice way to fix them for a footstool.—"A READER."

I should like to be informed how to make cheese. Would also like a recipe for making mushroom catsup.—JOHN BACHELOR, Kansas.

I have saved my Sunday school papers, and will give them to any Sabbath school that will pay postage.—NETTIE HILL, Sanilac county, Mich.

Will some one please tell me what to buy for a complete outfit for painting and and the usual price for lessons?—KANSAS ASPIRANT.

I wish to say, in behalf of the Legion, that I think it would make it more complete if it had tobacco in its pledge. Would like to hear from more of the temperance workers on this subject.—CLAYTON E. WHITE, Michigan.

Will some one send me some Temperance literature? We have organized a red ribbon club at our school house, and would be very glad of such help.—MISS CORA SNYDER, Modena, Mercer Co., Missouri.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

Mrs. M. M.—In celebrating the tenth wedding anniversary, duplicates of your wedding garments will be appropriate if you desire to wear them. The fashion of the style of invitation cards changes frequently, but this form would be very appropriate:

1880. 1890.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Thompson

will receive their friends

Thursday afternoon, March 15th,

from 3 to 8 o'clock.

115 Second ave., Toledo. Ohio.

Flora E. Craver.—If your pictures are oil paintings, lamp oil on a flannel cloth will remove the fly specks and brighten the picture.—ETHEL.

O. T. H.: A gentleman should never offer to shake hands with a lady until she has offered her hand to him. By writing to "The Toledo Academy of Fine Arts," new Blade building, Toledo, O., and enclosing stamp for answer, you can obtain the information desired in your other question.—ED.

I want to tell E. B. C., of Rochester, Minn., how I clean my German silver spoons. After washing and drying, take the common scouring brick, scrape fine, and a woolen cloth; polish with the dry brick; if it does not remove the tarnish dampen just a little bit. Do not wash afterward, but rub well with a clean, dry cotton cloth.—HATTIE.

"A Reader"—It certainly is etiquette to answer letters of condolence received after a death in the family. It need not be done at once, but after a season, when the mourner feels equal to so doing.—ED.

M. A. H.—Bolton sheeting comes in 2-yard widths; this is wide enough for an ordinary bed spread, but if not wide enough, you can add a border of lace or embroidery.—ED.

"Brown Eyes" wishes to know "about how much a person should charge per column for a story written for a paper or magazine, and about how much is generally given."

A person is at liberty to charge whatever they please for the manuscript articles they write, but are usually paid for according to their value to the publisher to whom they are sent.—ED.

"Mary" can obtain all information regarding the "King's Daughters" or the *Silver Cross* magazine by writing to Miss G. H. Libby, 18 Washington place, New York, and enclosing stamp for reply.—ED.

"Widow"—When your beans are dry, shell them, lay them on the kitchen table, and with your hands weed them; dry and put them away. It does not prevent them from growing, and will kill the black bugs.—MRS. B. P.

Mrs. Lotta Blossom: Miss Bouton's book contains patterns of knitting and crochet work, and directions for making very many articles of home decoration, and gives price list of materials used. For answers to your other questions you can send for catalogue three cents. Peter Henderson, 35-37 Cortlandt street, N. Y., or to Vick, Rochester, or most any first class florist.

"Grandma": We do not know of any use that can be made of used postage stamps. Ask your postmaster if he can tell you.

I have quite a large number of last year's Presbyterian *Teacher's Quarterlies* and papers, and any Sabbath school may obtain them by writing to LULU MCWILLIAMS, La Belle, Mo.

In answer to "Mrs. M. M. L.," if she will dredge her fruit in flour before stirring in cake, it will not sink to the bottom when baked.—L. J. DEMSTER, Nebraska.

In answer to inquiries about renovating feather beds, I have had 11 beds and 13 pairs of pillows renovated, with the best results, and would say that I would not hesitate to do the same.—MARTHA B. HEALY, Illinois.

RECIPES.

TO MAKE GOOD BUTTER IN WINTER.—Always warm the milk in winter to the same temperature as when drawn from cow, and I sometimes put in a spoonful of sour milk in each pan; by so doing the cream is firmer and rises better.—MRS. E. R. HESELTINE.

PLAIN DOUGHNUTS.—2 qts. flour, 4 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 egg, 1½ cupfuls sugar, 5 tablespoonfuls of melted lard, 2 cupfuls sweet milk. Season with nutmeg.

VERY NICE DOUGHNUTS.—2 eggs, 1½ cupfuls sugar, ½ cupful of shortening, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 cupful sweet milk, 1 qt. flour, a little salt; season with nut meg.—JOHN S. SMITH.

POTATO SALAD.—Cut cold boiled potatoes in thin slices; add a small onion chopped very fine, and a piece of a sour apple. Garnish your dish with slices of beets and pour over the dish, salad dressing.—MARY S.

FIG CAKE.—Cream, 1 cupful of butter and 2 cupfuls of sugar till very light. Beat the whites of 7 eggs to a stiff froth. Chop 1 lb of figs fine, and cook them until soft and smooth, with 1 teacupful of water and ½ cupful of sugar. Make a dessert cake, using the creamed butter and beaten eggs, 3½ and ½ cupfuls of flour, cupful of sweet milk, and 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Bake in layers, with filling of the fig paste. If preferred, use ⅝ figs and ⅝ raisins.—Mrs. H. P. G.

GEMS.—We have also manufactured a recipe for gems which are harmless for the invalid, and may be relished by the well. Take 2 teacupfuls rolled oats, 1 teacupful flour, and a teaspoonful bran, 1 heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, 1 teaspoonful of sugar, 1 pinch salt, 1 teacupful cold water; beat well, pour into your gem tins, and bake quickly in a hot oven.—OHIO MOSS.

BAKED FISH.—Clean a good-sized fish, either cod, shad or salmon; dry it well in a cloth, rub inside and out with a mixture of pepper and salt. Make a dressing of bread, butter, and a little onion if liked. Fill the body of the fish, fasten it to keep in the dressing, then dip the surface of the fish into beaten egg, and roll it in cracker crumbs. Put bits of butter, pepper and salt over the surface. Then lay a trivet in a dripping-pan, put the fish on, place it in a hot oven, and baste frequently. When done take it up on a hot dish, and serve with sliced lemon and parsley laid over the fish.

TO COLOR COTTON WITH WALNUTS.—To "P," who wants to know how to color cotton with walnuts. Gather walnuts a little soon after frost, hull and put such hulls that are not black inside or out, in a large iron kettle; cover with water and let stand 24 hours; put in goods for coloring, and build fire under kettle; let the ooze heat slowly until it boils, then let stand until cool; wring out and dry good, after which wash in soap suds and rinse well.—BRUNETTE.

A GOOD MUCILAGE.—That will not sour is made by taking 10 cents worth of gum arabic and put it in ½ pt. of rain water and let stand a day or two until dissolved.

"HYDROPHOBIA."—Elecampane boiled in milk and water, used as a wash and given to drink freely, is a sure cure for hydrophobia.—GRANDMA.

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR PILES.—Lard the size of an egg, the white of an egg, beaten to a foam; two teaspoonsful raw linseed oil. Mix well, and apply three or four times a day. This remedy, if tried, will be found to be worth many times a subscription to THE BLADE.—KARL KANAWHA.

—Who is Dr. A. T. Shallenberger? He is a prominent physician of Rochester, Penna., who graduated at Jefferson Medical College in 1846. In 1847 he announced the theory that all Malarial disease was caused by living germs in the blood and demonstrated its correctness by his Antidote for Malaria, which cured when all else failed. The microscope now reveals these germs, and physicians accept the fact. If you have Malaria in your system, get the medicine and be well.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

GRINNELL, IOWA.	NORTH MANCHESTER, IND.
Dora B Nath	
DORAN, IOWA.	Mattie Ripley
May Mosher	ELK, WYOMING.
Tillie Gooder	Wm W Beson
Gertie Swancutt	WESTFIELD, IND.
Mamie Dowd	Alvin E Pruitt
Alma Mosher	Bert E Pruitt
Jennie Mosher	John A Pruitt
Maud Gooder	Jay Pruitt
Berda Mosher	Carl Pruitt
George Gooder	ROSA, MICH.
F B Gooder	Nellie Goodrich
Roy Holbrook	Mabel Crane
Charles Greeley	Florence Hibbard
Andrew Nye	Libbie Zeluff
Herbert Holbrook	Alta Shaw
Wilbur Linda	May Barton
Bennie Mosher	Lula Cooper
Elmer Mosher	Nellie Moore
WEST DURHAM, ME.	Mabel Hartshorn
Sadie E Miller	Zella Wright
Ellis Miller	Eddie Simpson
Nellie Milliken	Roy Miller
Bertha E Duston	Clifton Zeluff
Ralph H Osgood	Willie Slayton
Emma F Ward	Bennie Larey
Maude R Marr	Eddie Harvey
George A Marr	Eddie Pherdun
Ora Marr	Eddie Cooper
Perley Marr	Willie Woodruff
Fred Harrington	Fernie Young
May Harrington	Roy Huggett
Lucy Harrington	John Dunmore
Charles Harrington	John Bartshorn
Alton R Osgood	

Names this week, 63. Total, 29,154.

The above embraces all names received up to March 28.

For Our Young Folks.

THE SCHOOLMASTER'S STORY.

BY H. D. MORTIMER.

The schoolmaster told us a story
One day when the hours were long,
When the afternoon lessons were ended
And we'd sung our evening song.

And this is the story he told us,
As nearly as I can tell,
Tho' the picture is all in my memory,
I cannot paint it as well:

"In a far-away, beautiful valley,
Shut in by mountains high,
Whose misty summits mingle
Almost with the blue of the sky.

There nestles a little village,
Peacefully, calm and sweet,
With never a sound of tumult
In the one long, rocky street.

And above this little hamlet,
High up on a rocky crest,
Sharply defined 'gainst the glory
Of the golden, sunlit west,

Its wonderful grandeur lighted,
Almost with a light divine
When the sunset pours through the passes
A flood like rarest wine,

Is a marvelous, rock-carved profile,
More perfect than work of man,
Chiseled and penned and fashioned,
As only the Master can.

With a grave and earnest patience,
Longer than man can know,
It has watched there through the ages,
Guarding the pass below.

And the legend was this in the valley,
That some day one should be known,
Whose features would look on the beauty
Of that wonderful face of stone.

And this they told to the children
About the hearth-fire light,
When the wind roared through the passes,
And rattled the windows at night.

And the children thought about it
Sometimes as they lay in bed,
And the thought of that awful presence
Filled them with fear and dread.

But Ernest, the least, the wee one,
With eyes of dreamy blue,
Loved ever to think of the face there,
Seeming so strong and true.

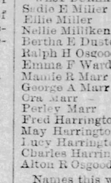
And lovingly thinking about it,
And watching it day by day,
His face took on the semblance,
Though when none could ever say.

The years, coming on to meet him,
Bright wisdom, and strength, and truth;
Yet his heart kept ever the freshness
Of its tender, reverent youth."

* * * * *

The schoolmaster drew no moral,
He left that for us to do:
But I've been in the wonderful valley,
And I think the story is true.
Toledo, O.

A NIGHT AT THE HOSPICE OF ST. BERNARD.



NO we climbed, while Mr. Smith impelled our flagging footsteps by an explosive recitation of Longfellow's "Excelsior," the scene of which is here. Around a sharp, rocky bend, up an ascent as steep as a house roof, past an overhanging precipice, I went, leaving the gentlemen behind me in the enthusiasm of the approach, and then the gray, solemn, friendly walls of the great Hospice, which had seemed to me as dim and distant as the moon's caverns, rose before me outlined upon the placid evening sky.

I stopped and listened eagerly as I approached its open door—no sound but the gurgle of a distant brook; no living object but two great St. Benard dogs seated upon the broad, dark stone of stone.

A gentleman may be defined as a being always wisely and benignantly equal to

the occasion. Such a character appeared upon the scene in the person of "Reverend Bess," the "Hospitable Father" and chief of the establishment.

Our party in committee of the whole (and no "minority report") voted him the most delightful man we ever saw. All that is French in manner, united to all that is English in sturdiness of character, all that is winning in Italian lovers, united to a German's ideality, a Yankee's keenness of perception, a Scotchman's heartiness, and an Irishman's wit—these qualities seemed blended in our "nonesuch" of a host, and fused into harmony by the fire of a brother's love toward man and a saint's fidelity to God. Young, fair, blueeyed, he stood among our chattering group like one who, from a region of perpetual calm, dispenses radiant smiles and overflowing bounty.

So quick was his discernment, and so sagacious was his decision, that almost without a question he assigned us, in detachments correctly arranged, to fitting domiciles, made each one feel that he or she and been especially expected and prepared for, and within five minutes had so won his way into the innermost recess of everybody's heart, that Mr. Jones expressed in his own idiomatic way the sense of fifty guests when he declared, "To such a man as that even the Little Corporal might well have doffed his old chapeau." Who shall do justice to the dinner at that Lenten feast, where the Father sat at the head and said grace, beaming upon his great cosmopolitan family with that young face, so honest, gentle and brave?

Then came the long evening around the huge and glowing hearth fire. How soon we felt "acquaint"; how fast we talked in French or German, minding little how the moods and tenses went askew so that we got and gave ideas.

The Father turned from side to side answering with solicitous attention every question that we asked, so that a mosaic of his chief replies would read something like this:

"Madamoiselle asks the indications of the thermometer this August evening. I learn the mercury stands already at forty-five degrees Farenheit, and the boundary-line of Italy is but five minutes distant. Here, brother Jean, please provide the beds of all our guests with warming-pans."

"Yes, lady, our Hospice was founded nine hundred years ago, by Count Bernard of Savoy, who devoted forty years of his life to entertaining and protecting, as we still try to do, the many travelers who annually pass through these mountains between Switzerland and Italy. About twenty thousand were cared for each year in olden times, without the smallest charge being made to rich or poor. Now we have not so many, the facilities for travel having so greatly improved. But a great number come over the pass who are out looking for work, and there are also many beggars. These we limit to three days' entertainment. We would gladly keep them longer, but cannot. Our dogs are a cross between Newfoundland and Pyrenean.

"In winter travelers are obliged to wait at a place of refuge we have provided at some distance from these buildings, which is on the very top of the pass, until we send out a man and dog, with refreshments fastened to the neck of the dog, who never once loses his way, though the distance is long. The snow is often thirty feet deep, and the only guide the man has is the banner like tail of the dog waving through the storm.

"The monks always go out in the most dangerous weather. I lead them at such times. They are not obliged to go—we make it perfectly voluntary."

Here Kate broke in with an important question: "How do you occupy your time in summer?" "Oh, madamoiselle, we study and teach—we had fifty students last season." "What do you teach?" "All that a priest ought to know—theology, philosophy, the laws of the church. We know contemporaneous events, except politics (!) which we do not read." "What is your age," here chimed in the practical Jones. "Monsieur, I am thirty-one." ("But he does not look a day older than twenty-three," whispered practical Sophie, and we all nodded our energetic acquiescence in her figures.) "How long have you been here?" "Eleven years, and I remain in perfect health. My predecessors in the office could not endure this high latitude —three of them left in a period of four years." "Why are you here?" persisted Jones. The scene was worthy of a painter —that shrewd Yankee, whose very figure was a walking interrogation-point, and that graceful, urbane monk, in his long cassock, as leaning in his easy chair and looking forward and a little upward, he answered with slow melodious emphasis, "Brother, it is my calling, that is all." So simple was his nature, that to have heard "a call" from God and not obeyed it would have seemed to him only less monstrous than not to have heard any call at all! At early dawn we were awakened by men's voices in a solemn chant, led by the Hospitable Father—and never did religion seem more sacred and attractive than while we listened as through the chapel door came the words of the Te Deum, consecrated by centuries of Christian song, "We praise Thee, O God, we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord."—[From Francis E. Willard's "Glimpses of Fifty Years."

MOTHER WILLOW'S BABIES.

BY ALICE AGATHA TURNER.

In an old orchard by the brook, one day last fall, Mother Willow Tree called to her slender dancing leaves, and said, "Little leaves, little leaves, how are the babies getting on?"

And each little leaf rustled gently, as if to say, "Very nicely, Mother Willow;" and each bent like a mother over the little brown cradle at its feet.

All over the tree, just above the place where each leaf holds on to the branch, and snugly nestled to the leaf, where the Mamma Willow's babies, and each leaf took care of a baby, and Mother Willow took care of them all.

That day the sun shone brightly and the birds sang their good-bye songs to the trees and flowers—but just before the leaves went to sleep, Mother Willow called "Little leaves, be sure the babies are tucked up tight, for Jack Frost may come tripping by."

Then when all were warm and snug, peaceful sleep from the "Dreamland Tree" floated over the orchard.

In the morning when they woke to hear the birds' farewell concert, sure enough, Jack Frost had been there.

The grasses looked like silver spears, the cobwebs like silver lace, and Mother Willow's leaves looked at one another in astonishment, for they had gone to sleep in green dresses, and woke up trimmed with yellow and red.

They asked Mother Willow what it meant, and she said, "The wind has sent invitations to all who have finished their work to come and play with him, and Jack Frost has dressed you up for the frolic."

"Now," said she, "let's finish our work. You must be sure, before you go to play, that the babies are asleep and tucked up very warmly for their winter nap, and that there is plenty for them to eat when they awake."

So for many days the leaves worked hard, and Mother Willow worked hardest of all—she sent messengers up and down from he warm heart, with bundles for the babies, and the leaves helped fix the bundles, where the babies could find them when they awoke. Some bundles were marked "Mother Willow Baby Bread," which some people call starch; and others "Mother Willow Candy," also called sugar.

The messengers were shining water drops, and they rolled gaily up and down and merrily into this lane and up that lane, and around from the topmost twig to the deepest root, until all the bundles were delivered.

Then Mother Willow said, "Now, eaten all the sunbeams you can, and roll them up with the babies; put a new coat of varnish on the cradles, and then you are ready for your frolic

Talmage's Sermon.

HE TALKS ON THE DEAD LION.

An Unique Text Handled With Great Ingenuity, Making a Sermon Forceful and Eloquent—Many Practical Lessons Drawn for Every Day Use.

BROOKLYN, March 30.—There was the usual difficulty in getting seats, or even standing room, in the Academy of Music this morning when the service commenced, the ordinary Tabernacle congregation being increased by throngs of persons eager to listen to the eloquent preacher. The services opened with the singing of the long meter doxology by the immense audience. Dr. Talmage's subject was, "A Dead Lion," and his text, Ecclesiastes ix, 4, "A living dog is better than a dead lion." Following is a *verbatim* report of the sermon:

The Bible is the strangest, the loveliest, the mightiest, the weirdest, the best of books. Written by Moses the lawyer, Joshua the soldier, Samuel the judge, Ezra the builder, Job the poet, David the shepherd, Daniel the prime minister, Amos the herdsman, Matthew the custom house officer, Luke the doctor, Paul the scholar, John the exile; and yet a complete harmony from the middle verse of the 117th psalm, both ways to the upper and lower ids, and from the shortest passage, which is the thirty-fifth verse of the eleventh chapter of John, to the longest verse, which is the ninth verse of the eighth chapter of Esther, and yet not an imperfection in all the 773,693 words which it is composed of. It not only reaches over the past, but over the future; being a ferryboat, as in second Samuel, and a telegraphic wire, as in Job, and a railroad train, as in Nahum, and introduces us to a founderyman by the name of Tubal Cain, and a shipbuilder by the name of Noah, and an architect by the name of Aholiab, and tells us how many stables Solomon had to take care of his horses, and how much he paid for those horses. But few things in this versatile and comprehensive book interest me so much as its apothegms, those short, terse, sententious epigrammatic sayings, of which my text is one, "A living dog is better than a dead lion."

Here the Lion Stands for Nobility,

and the dog for meanness. You must know that the dog mentioned in the text is not one of our American or European or Scotch dogs, that, in our mind, is a synonym for the beautiful, the graceful, the affectionate, the sagacious, and the true. The St. Bernard dog is a hero, and if you doubt it, ask the snows of the Alps, out of which he picked the exhausted traveler. The shepherd dog is a poem, and if you doubt it, ask the Highlands of Scotland. The Arctic dog is the rescue of explorers and if you doubt it, ask Dr. Kane's expedition. The watch-dog is a living protection, and if you doubt it, ask ten thousand homesteads over whose safety he watched in vaight. But Solomon, the author of my text, lived in Jerusalem. As most of the Bible was written in regions lionhabited, this creature appears in almost all parts of the Bible as a simile. David understood the habits of nightprowling and day-slumbering, as seen from his description: "The young lions roar after their prey and seek their meat from God. The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens." And again he cries out, "My soul is among lions." Moses knew them and said, "Judah is couched like a lion." Samson knew them, for he took honey from the carcass of a slain lion. Solomon knew them, and says, "the king's wrath is as the roar of a lion," and again, "the slothful man says there is a lion in the way." Isaiah knew them, and says, in the millennium, "the lion shall eat straw like an ox." Ezekiel knew them, and says, "the third was as the face of a lion." Paul knew them, and says, "I was delivered out of the mouth of the lion." Peter knew them, and says, "the devil as a roaring lion walketh about." St. John knew them, and says of Christ, "behold the lion of the tribe of Judah!"

Now, What Does My Text Mean

when it puts a living dog and a dead lion side by side, and says the former is better than the latter? It means that small faculties actively used are of more value than great faculties unemployed. How often you see it! Some man with limited capacity vastly useful. He takes that which God has given him and says: "My mental endowment is not large and the world would not rate me very high for my intelligence, and my vocabulary is limited, and my education was defective, but here goes what I have for God and salvation, and the making of the world good and happy." He puts in a word here and a word there, encourages a faint hearted man, gives a scripture passage in consolation to some bereft woman, picks up a child in the street and helps him dust off the brush and puts a five-cent piece in his hand, telling him not to cry, so that the boy is singing before he gets round the corner; waiting on everybody that has a letter to carry or a message to deliver; comes into a rail-train, or stage coach, or depot, or shop, with a smiling face that sets everybody to thinking, "If that man can, with all that opposes small enjoyment in life, be happy, why cannot I, possessing far more than he has, be equally happy?" One day of that kind of doing things may not amount to much, but forty years of that—no one but God himself can appreciate its immensity.

There are tens of thousands of such people. Their circle of acquaintance is small. He is a clerk, or weigher, or draymen, and he is known among those who sit near him clear back in the church under the galleries, and at the ferry gates where he comes in knocking the snow from his shoes, and threshing his arms around his body to revive circulation on some January morning. But if he should die to-morrow there would not be a hundred people who would know about it. He will never have his name in the newspapers but once, and that will be the announcement of his death, if some one will pay for the insertion so much a line for the two lines. But he will come up gloriously on the other side, and the God who has watched him all through will give him a higher seat and a better mansion and a grander eternity than many a man who had on earth, before his name, the word honorable, and after his name LL. D. and F. R. S. Christ said in Luke, the eighth chapter, that in heaven some who had it hard here would laugh there. And I think a laugh of delight and congratulation will run around the heavenly circles when this humble one of whom I spoke shall go up and take the precedence of many Christians who in this world felt themselves to be of 99 per cent more importance. The whisper will go round the galleries of the upper temple: "Can it be possible that that was the weigher in our store?" "Can it be possible that that was the car driver on our street?" "Can it be possible that was the sexton of our church?" "Can it be possible that is the man that heaved coal into our cellar?" "I never could have thought it. What a reversal of things! We were near each of him on earth, but he is clear ahead of us in heaven. Why, we had ten times more brains than he had, we had a thousand times more money than he had, we had social position a mile higher than he had, we had innumerable opportunities more than he had, but it seems now that he accomplished more with his one talent than we did with our ten," while Solomon, standing among the thrones, and the powers, and the princedoms, and the wonderment and will, with beningnant and all-suggestive smile, say, "Yes, it is as I told the world many centuries ago—better is small faculty actively used than great talent unemployed, 'better is a living dog than a dead lion.'"

The Simple Fact Is

that the world has been, and the world is now, full of dead lions. They are people of great capacity and large opportunity, doing nothing for the improvement of society, nothing for the overthrow of evil, nothing for the salvation of souls. Some of them are dead lions. They have accumulated so many hundreds of thousands of dollars that you can feel their tread when they walk through any street or come into any circle. They can by one financial move upset the money market. Instead of 10 per cent of their income which the Bible lays down as the proper proportion of their contribution to the cause of God, they do not give 5 per cent, or 3 per cent, or 2 per cent, or ½ per cent, or ¼ per cent. That they are lions, no one doubts. When they roar, Wall street, State street, Lombard street, and the Bourse tremble. In a few years they will lie down and die. They will have a great funeral, and a long row of fine carriages, and mightiest requiems will roll from the organ, and polished shaft of Aberdeen granite will indicate where their dust lies, but for all use to the world that man might as well have never lived. As an experiment as to how much he can carry with him, put a ten-cent piece in the palm of his dead hand, and five years after open the tomb, and you will find that he has dropped even the ten-cent piece. A lion! Yes, but a dead lion! He left all his treasures on earth, and has no treasures in heaven. What shall the stone-cutter put upon the obelisk over him? I suggest, let it be the man's name then the name of his birth, then the date of his death, then the appropriate Scripture passage, "Better is a living dog than a dead lion."

But I thank God that we are having just now an outburst of splendid beneficence that is to increase until the earth is girdled with it. It is spreading with the speed of an epidemic, but with just the opposite effect of an epidemic. Do you not notice how wealthy men are opening free libraries, and building churches in their native village? Have you not seen how men of large means, instead of leaving great philanthropies in their wills for disappointed heirs to quarrel about, and the orphan courts to swamp, are becoming their own executors and administrators? After putting aside enough for their families (for "he that provideth not for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel") they are saying: "What can I do, not after I am dead, but while living and in full possession of my faculties, to properly direct the building of the churches, or the hospitals, or the colleges, or the libraries that I design for the public welfare, while yet I have full capacity to enjoy the satisfaction of seeing the good accomplished? There are bad fashions and good fashions, and, whether good or bad, fashions are mighty. One of the good fashions now starding will sweep the earth—the fashion for wealthy men to distribute, while yet alive,

Their Surplus Accumulation.

It is being helped by the fact that so many large estates have, immediately after the testator's death, gone into litigation. Attorneys with large fees are employed on both sides, and the case goes on month after month, and year after year, and after one court decides, it ascends to another court and is decided in the opposite direction, and then new evidence is found, and the trials are all repeated. The children, who at the father's funeral seemed to have an uncontrollable grief, after the will is read go into elaborate process to prove that the father was crazy, and therefore incompetent to make a will; and there are men on the jury who think that the fact that the testator gave so much of his money to the Bible society, and the missionary society, or the opening of a free library is proof positive that he was insane, and that he knew not what he was singing when he subscribed to the words: "In the name of God, amen. I, being of sound mind, do make this my last will and testament." The torn wills, the fraudulent wills, the broken wills have recently been made such a spectacle to angels and to men that all over the land successful men are calling in architects and saying to them:

"How much would it cost for me to build a picture-gallery for our town?" or, "What plans can you draw me out for a concert hall?" or, "I am specially interested in 'the incurables,' and how large a building would accommodate 300 of such patients?" or, "The Church of God has been a great help to me all my life, and I want you to draw me a plan for a church, commodious, beautiful, well ventilated, and with plenty of windows to let in the light; I want you to get right at work in making out plans of such a building, for, though I am well now, life is uncertain, and before I leave the world I want to see something done that will be an appropriate acknowledgment of the goodness of God to me and mine; now when can I hear from you?"

While I would attempt to write the obituary of the dead lions of commerce, the dead lions of law, the dead lions of medicine, the dead lions of social influence? Vast capacity had they, and mighty range, and other men in their presence were as powerless as the antelope or heifer or giraffe when from the jungle a Numidian lion springs upon its prey. But they get through with life. They lie down in their magnificent lair. They have made their last sharp bargain. They have spoken their last hard word. They have committed their last mean act. When a tawny inhabitant of the desert rolls over helpless, the hooaes and whelps fill the air with shrieks and howls, and lash themselves into a frightful frenzy, and it is a time of grief for the poor things. When this dead lion of monstrous uselessness expires, there is nothing but dramatized woe, for "Better is a living dog than a dead lion."

My text also means that an opportunity of the living present is better than a great opportunity passed. We spend much of our time in saying, "If I only had." We can all look back and see some occasion when we might have done a great deed, or might have effected an important rescue, or we might have dealt a stroke that would have accomplished a vast result. Through stupidity or lack of appreciation of the crisis, or through procrastination, we let the chance go by. How much time we have wasted in thinking of what we might have said or might have done!

We Spend Hours and Days and Years

in walking around that dead lion. We cannot resuscitate it. It will never open its eyes again. There will never be another spring in its paw. Dingaan, any terror of South Africa, through whose heart, 30 years ago, Gordon Cummin sent the slug. Don't let us give more time to the deploring of the dead past. There are other opportunities remaining. They may not be as great, but they are worth our attention. Small opportunities all around—opportunities for the saying of kind words and doing of kind deeds. Beligerencess to be helped, disheartened to be encouraged, lost ones to be found. Though the present may be insignificant as compared with the past, "Better is a living dog than a dead lion."

My text also means that the condition of the most wretched man alive is better than that of the most favored sinners departed. The chance of these last is gone. Whatever they are, they cannot make any earthly assets available. After Charlemagne was dead he was set in an ornamental sepulcher on a golden throne, and a crown was put on his cold brow, and a scepter in his stiff hand, but that gave him no dominion in the next world. One of the most intensely interesting things I saw last winter in Egypt was Pharaoh of olden times, the very Pharaoh who oppressed the Israelites. The inscription on his sarcophagus, and the writing on his mummy bandages, prove beyond controversy that he was the Pharaoh of Bible times. All the Egyptologists and the explorations agree that it is the old scoundrel himself. Visible are the very teeth with which he gnashed against the Israelitish brickmakers. There are the sockets of the merciless eyes with which he looked upon the overburdened people of God. There is the hair that floated in the breeze off the Red Sea. There are the very lips with which he commanded them to make bricks without straw. Thousands of years afterwards, when the wrappings of the mummy were unrolled, old Pharaoh lifted up his arm as if in imploration, but his skinny bones cannot again sustain the shattered sceptre. As he is young—only 8 or 9 months old, he will soon gain strength if it is only an ordinary sprain. As he is in good health and has no fever, medicine is not indicated. If there is sprain of the back, foment it with warm water for two hours, then dry and rub thoroughly with warm vinegar, say a quart, in which there is stirred a full tablespoonful of salt. Also rub the tendons of the legs, the muscles around stifle joint and fore shoulders with the vinegar and salt. Do this twice a day, and if back is hurt, after applying the vinegar and salt, put a piece of blanket over the small of the back. The eruptions may be washed with carbolic acid 1 part; rain water 18 parts. After you have made careful examination, if you does not know improvement before this reaches you, write again giving full particulars and naming the BLADE in which this appears.

Milk Gets Bloody in Cow.

Rancher, Nevada: Give cow ¾ lb Epsom salts and cupful of molasses in a quart of warm water. Then for ten days carve the cow an ounce of hyposulphite of soda once a day for a week, or an ounce of saltpeter in drinking water for five or six days.

Hop Lice.

J. S. R., Ohio: To get rid of lice on hops, dust fine plaster among the leaves and stems about the first week in July. One application is generally sufficient, but if the lice appear again give the vines another dusting. Fresh pyrethrum or buhach, an ounce to three gallons of water, will clean out hop lice, but as there is so much poor stuff of this kind, we cannot advise you to use it.

Is There a Cure for Sweenie?

C. L. Sno. county, Washington: Atrophy of the muscles of the shoulder, or sweenie as it is familiarly known, is nearly always the result of injury in some other part than the shoulder. If your horse picks his foot up, clear from the ground, the injury is not in the shoulder, but if he drags his toe on the ground, look for the disease in the shoulder. Examine his knee carefully, also the tendons of the leg, and especially look for corns. If these are all in good condition, it will then be time to pay attention to the shoulder. To do this, first bathe the shoulder well with spirits of camphor, 1 oz; vinegar, 4 ozs; water, 1 pt. This should be applied for a full day, keeping the part wet with a cloth. After this, rub around the joint of the shoulder—not on the joint, but on the muscles—for five inches around the joint, with red iodide of mercury, 1 dr.; lard, 2 ozs. A piece the size of a hulled walnut must be used. Rub it in thoroughly. This will stimulate the muscles. The animal should have perfect rest for several weeks.

Calloused Hock—Scratches.

O. C. G., Illinois: The callous on your colt's hock, resulting from a hedgethorn entering it, may yet have a piece of the thorn in it. If this is the case, there will be swelling with discharge of pus until the thorn is removed. Nature works in this way to get rid of a foreign substance. If there is a bit of the thorn yet in the hock, a veterinarian should be called. If the thorn was entirely removed, the swelling may be reduced by rubbing the part with iodine ½ oz.; soap liniment, 6 ozs. This is about as good as any formula that can be used. It will require some time to reduce the swelling.

Grub in the Heads of Sheep.

H. H. H., Pennsylvania, The grub that is found in the heads of sheep is the larva of the fly of the same species as the gadfly, that deposits its eggs on horses and results in bots. The fly is known as the œstrus ovis, and deposits its eggs in the nostrils and frontal sinus of the sheep. The larvæ hair small hooks on its head and gradually works up the nostrils until it reaches the farthest recesses of the nasal chambers, causing inflamation of the brain and death of the sheep, which suffers great agony. The grub may be dislodged in the spring by blowing tobacco smoke in the nostrils of the sheep, which causes the sheep to sneeze; or, tobacco snuff shaken in the nostrils will answer. The best thing is prevention, and this is to smear the noses of the sheep in June and July with tar. Furrows run across the field so that the sheep may bury their noses in the dirt is practiced by some shepherds. The sheep are in great terror when they see a gad-fly.

Bog Spavin.

J. M. R., Missouri: The best thing you can do will be to give your mule a rest for three or four weeks. Rub the part with mercurial ointment, 2 ozs.; powdered cantharides, ½ oz.; oil of rosemary, 1 drachm, or iodoside of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Rub this well in after mixing, and wash off once a day with warm water and soap.

Received.

THE BLADE is indebted to Secretary M. Mohler for the proceedings of the nineteenth annual meeting of the Kansas state board of agriculture, held at Topeka, Kan., January 8 to 11, 1890. Like all other information coming from this source, it is valuable. The addresses by Gov. Humphrey, the president of the board, and ex Gov. Anthony, the matter relative to the sorgoum industry, enteritis in cattle caused by eating corn stock fodder, the Farmers' alliance, prevention of hog cholera, dairying in Kansas, sheep husbandry, fruit growing, and other subjects found in the book, are interesting and intelligently and carefully treated.

California Cackler, San Francisco, California, for March, 1890, has a handsome picture of the homing pigeon, "soleil."

Lister's spinning factory, at Bradford, Eng., has been destroyed by fire. Loss, $00,000.

A Terrible Eczema

One of the worst cases on record. Seventeen years of fearful suffering. Head, face and ears one solid scab. Body a mass of disease. Hair matted, lifeless or gone. Limbs contracted and helpless. Unable to walk. Got about on hands and knees. Physicians and all medicines useless. No hope of relief or cure. At the end of seventeen years hears of the Cuticura Remedies, uses them eight weeks, and is cured. N. B.—This miraculous cure was made in January, 1879, and has continued complete and permanent to present date, Jan. 26, 1890.

Cured by Cuticura

At the age of three months a rash (which afterwards proved to be eczema or salt rheum) made its appearance on my face. A physician was called. He said teething was the cause; he prescribed some cooling medicine, but the sores spread to my ears and head. Another M. D. was called. He professed to know all about the case, called it "King's Evil," and prescribed gunpowder, brimstone, and lard mixed into a salve; but the disease continued. They could not do anything with it. Another prescribed borax, water and flour; another, linseed poultices. None of them did me any good at all, but made me worse. The disease continued unabated; it spread to my arms and legs, till I was laid up entirely, and from continually sitting on the floor on a pillow my limbs contracted so that I lost all control of them, and was utterly helpless. My mother would have to lift me out and into bed. I could get around the house on my hands and feet, but I could not get my clothes on at all, and had to wear a sort of dressing gown. My hair had all matted down or fallen off, and my head, face and ears were one scab, and I had to have a towel on my head all the time in the summer to keep the flies off. My parents consulted a prominent physician and surgeon here in Chicago (the other physicians before mentioned were of Dundas and Hamilton, Canada). He said he could do nothing for me. He wanted to cut the sinews of my legs, so that I could walk; but I would not let him, for if I did get better I would have no control of them.

The disease continued in this manner until I was seventeen years old, and one day in January, 1879, I read an account in the Tribune, of your CUTICURA REMEDIES. It described my case so exactly that I thought, as a last resort, to give them a trial.

When I first applied them I was all raw and bleeding, from scratching myself, but I went asleep almost immediately, something I had not done for years, the effect was so soothing.

The first morning after using it, my flesh (I had no skin only on the end of my nose) was a pink color. Next day it was kind of white, and I could place my hands on the sores without it being painful. In about two weeks I could stand straight, but not walk, It was so weak, but my sores were nearly well.

As near as I can judge I was cured in about six to eight weeks, and up to this date (i. e., from January, 1879, to January, 1887) I have not been sick in any way, or have had the least signs of the disease reappearing on me. I have an excellent appetite, have the very best of health. My limbs are straight, supple and strong. I have been exposed to all sorts of weather, without the least sign of the disease yet. The only difference I find in myself is that my skin is finer, softer, and not so liable to get chapped as is other persons'.

No doubt many persons will not believe this almost improbable story, many will think it grossly exaggerated. I don't blame them a bit if they do, but to satisfy themselves, they can call or write to me and find out if what I have written above is true or not. There are many persons who can testify to the wonderful cure I have received by your CUTICURA REMEDIES. 3732 Dearborn St., W. J. McDONALD. CHICAGO, ILL., Jan. 30, 1887.

Since writing you Jan. 30, 1887, in regard to my cure of eczema in January, 1879, I have had no reappearance of the disease in any form, and am as strong and healthy as though I had never had any such disease.

W. J. McDONALD. CHICAGO, ILL., Jan. 26, 1890.

Cuticura Remedies

It is one thing to claim to cure these great skin diseases, but quite another thing to do it. No remedies ever compounded in the history of medicine have performed the wonderful cures daily made by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, which are in truth the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times.

CUTICURA, the great skin cure, instantly allays the most agonizing, itching, burning and inflammation, clears the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, heals ulcers and sores, and restores the hair. CUTICURA SOAP, the greatest of skin purifiers and beautifiers, is indispensable in treating skin diseases and baby humors. It produces the whitest, clearest skin and softest hands, free from pimple, spot, or blemish. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier and greatest of humor cures, cleanses the blood of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause. Hence the CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every species of torturing, humiliating, itching, burning, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, and all humors, blotches, eruptions, sores, scales and crusts, whether simple, scrofulous or contagious, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1.00. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped, rough, red, and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

The Farm.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mange on Dogs.

L. M. K., California: For the mange on you dog, take of green iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 8 drachms. First rub the dog with kerosene oil; let it remain on for a full day, and then wash off with warm water and castile soap. Dry the animal well, and after mixing the above lotion completely, rub in once every third day. Put half a teaspoonful of sulphur in soft feed for him once every other day for a week.

Swelling on Horse's Back.

F. W. B., Iowa: It would require a personal examination to tell certainly the nature of the swelling on your horse's back, eight inches in front of his hip, on the left side of his back. If it is an abscess as you suppose, it should have been lanced and injected with a weak solution of carbolic acid. If of tumorous growth the services of a veterinary surgeon is required. You are advised to carefully touch it with your fingers, and if there is evidence of pointing, or there is a soft place in it, lancing is necessary. If it is a lump that seems hard and is soft in no place, rub it with iodine ½ oz., soap liniment, 6 ozs. The soap liniment may be had at any drug store.

Will It Be Pure Enough For Carp?

A Subscriber, Tennessee: The waste water from the pump and that which is collected from the roof of the house during rains, if allowed to run into a pond made with rock and cemented, will be sufficiently pure to keep carp properly, if the water in the pond is 2½ to 3 feet in depth. Part of the pond should be shaded with a tree, or boards, so that in extremely warm sunshine the carp may get in the shade. They also need plenty of sunshine, so that the pond should not be more than one-fourth or less shaded. It would be well, if you could so construct your pond that in time of rain you could let part of the water in the pond run off, to be replaced by rain from the roof. Carp will live and thrive where most other fish will die.

Colt Injured.

P. H. H., Battle Creek: It would be impossible to tell you precisely what to do for your colt that you suppose fell on the ice. He seems to be sprained in various parts. The eruptions, however, do not seem to indicate a scrofula, and yet they may result from injury. Are the eruptions near the joint, and of what nature are they—very small or large, and before discharging pus were there swellings? Have you examined the small of the back to ascertain if it is tender to the touch, or have you felt around the stifle joint to see if the muscles are weak and painful? You are advised to give the colt no exercise. As he is young—only 8 or 9 months old, he will soon gain strength if it is only an ordinary sprain. As he is in good health and has no fever, medicine is not indicated. If there is sprain of the back, foment it with warm water for two hours, then dry and rub thoroughly with warm vinegar, say a quart, in which there is stirred a full tablespoonful of salt. Also rub the tendons of the legs, the muscles around stifle joint and fore shoulders with the vinegar and salt. Do this twice a day, and if back is hurt, after applying the vinegar and salt, put a piece of blanket over the small of the back. The eruptions may be washed with carbolic acid 1 part; rain water 18 parts. After you have made careful examination, if you does not know improvement before this reaches you, write again giving full particulars and naming the BLADE in which this appears.

Milk Gets Bloody in Cow.

Rancher, Nevada: Give cow ¾ lb Epsom salts and cupful of molasses in a quart of warm water. For ten days carve the cow an ounce of hyposulphite of soda once a day for a week, or an ounce of saltpeter in drinking water for five or six days.

Hop Lice.

J. S. R., Ohio: To get rid of lice on hops, dust fine plaster among the leaves and stems about the first week in July. One application is generally sufficient, but if the lice appear again give the vines another dusting. Fresh pyrethrum or buhach, an ounce to three gallons of water, will clean out hop lice, but as there is so much poor stuff of this kind, we cannot advise you to use it.

Is There a Cure for Sweenie?

C. L. Sno. county, Washington: Atrophy of the muscles of the shoulder, or sweenie as it is familiarly known, is nearly always the result of injury in some other part than the shoulder. If your horse picks his foot up, clear from the ground, the injury is not in the shoulder, but if he drags his toe on the ground, look for the disease in the shoulder. Examine his knee carefully, also the tendons of the leg, and especially look for corns. If these are all in good condition, it will then be time to pay attention to the shoulder. To do this, first bathe the shoulder well with spirits of camphor, 1 oz; vinegar, 4 ozs; water, 1 pt. This should be applied for a full day, keeping the part wet with a cloth. After this, rub around the joint of the shoulder—not on the joint, but on the muscles—for five inches around the joint, with red iodide of mercury, 1 dr.; lard, 2 ozs. A piece the size of a hulled walnut must be used. Rub it in thoroughly. This will stimulate the muscles. The animal should have perfect rest for several weeks.

Calloused Hock—Scratches.

O. C. G., Illinois: The callous on your colt's hock, resulting from a hedgethorn entering it, may yet have a piece of the thorn in it. If this is the case, there will be swelling with discharge of pus until the thorn is removed. Nature works in this way to get rid of a foreign substance. If there is a bit of the thorn yet in the hock, a veterinarian should be called. If the thorn was entirely removed, the swelling may be reduced by rubbing the part with iodine ½ oz.; soap liniment, 6 ozs. This is about as good as any formula that can be used. It will require some time to reduce the swelling.

Grub in the Heads of Sheep.

H. H. H., Pennsylvania, The grub that is found in the heads of sheep is the larva of the fly of the same species as the gad-fly, that deposits its eggs on horses and results in bots. The fly is known as the œstrus ovis, and deposits its eggs in the nostrils and frontal sinus of the sheep. The larvæ hair small hooks on its head and gradually works up the nostrils until it reaches the farthest recesses of the nasal chambers, causing inflamation of the brain and death of the sheep, which suffers great agony. The grub may be dislodged in the spring by blowing tobacco smoke in the nostrils of the sheep, which causes the sheep to sneeze; or, tobacco snuff shaken in the nostrils will answer. The best thing is prevention, and this is to smear the noses of the sheep in June and July with tar. Furrows run across the field so that the sheep may bury their noses in the dirt is practiced by some shepherds. The sheep are in great terror when they see a gad-fly.

Bog Spavin.

J. M. R., Missouri: The best thing you can do will be to give your mule a rest for three or four weeks. Rub the part with mercurial ointment, 2 ozs.; powdered cantharides, ½ oz.; oil of rosemary, 1 drachm, or iodoside of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Rub this well in after mixing, and wash off once a day with warm water and soap.

Received.

THE BLADE is indebted to Secretary M. Mohler for the proceedings of the nineteenth annual meeting of the Kansas state board of agriculture, held at Topeka, Kan., January 8 to 11, 1890. Like all other information coming from this source, it is valuable. The addresses by Gov. Humphrey, the president of the board, and ex Gov. Anthony, the matter relative to the sorgoum industry, enteritis in cattle caused by eating corn stock fodder, the Farmers' alliance, prevention of hog cholera, dairying in Kansas, sheep husbandry, fruit growing, and other subjects found in the book, are interesting and intelligently and carefully treated.

California Cackler, San Francisco, California, for March, 1890, has a handsome picture of the homing pigeon, "soleil."

CORRESPONDENCE.

Understands How To Do It:

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I will tell you how we raise chickens on our little farm. In the first place, we introduce new blood each year, to our flock of poultry, by the purchase of males from some distance and get rid of all males raised with the hens. Then in setting we are careful to use none but good-sized, good-shaped eggs, marking them so that new eggs are put with them by interloping hens, at a glance. If an egg chances to get broken and daub others, we take tepid water and a cloth and wash the daubed ones clean. Too much bother? Well, right here I will say that the difference between proper care of stock of any kind and only half care, often makes the difference between profit and loss to the owner. If early and cold, we take to set eggs laid that day and found before getting cold even, and put a smaller number under a hen than later. When a hen comes off early in March or April, if she does well and has from eight to twelve chicks, we give her no more than that. If she does not so well and has but four or five chicks, we take them from her and give to another if we have one with a small number of chicks. If we have not we give her a coop and her little brood, and wait for another small brood, and when we take the chicks from a hen and she has not left the nest we give her a second setting of eggs, if in a very good place, and when it is later and warmer, we do this anyway and give larger broods to hens. We feed very little corn or corn meal in warm weather to old or young, and the larger number you have around you, the more careful you must be to give variety of food to your poultry, as they get less individually of bugs, worms, etc. We feed even very young chicks on a chop made by grinding rye or corn with its own bulk of oats, mixing with milk to a stiff dough, and the hens as well as bigger ones eat it well. We vary this with potatoes cooked and mashed while hot with their own bulk of chop and given warm. We put salt in all their solid food when handy to do so. When we have milk, we keep skim milk in the drink cups, also giving them fresh water often and plenty in other dishes. We place three hens with chicks near of one size and by themselves, and close together. When the chicks are some size, we notice which hen or hens is or are kindest to all the chicks, and leave one or two of the best to take care of all three broods. Take the other one or two and confine at a distance a few days, when she will begin again to lay. I shut up or tie up those hens which desire to set when it is not suitable. We cook potatoes or turnips for grown hens in winter mornings, alternating with cooked oats, etc., giving them a little corn in the afternoon.

We have had no chicken disease since we quit letting them (the fowls) run freely to the corn in the summer time, (ten years,) although in that time neighbors near by have lost almost all they had of chickens. We favor th Plymouth Rocks, if not kept too fat, crossed once with White Leghorn and then back to the Plymouth Rocks.

I wish a few of those who may see this—who have a good horse corn planter, but no check-rower for it—would do as I did last year. I made me a marker 30 inches between marks and planted half of my corn with it with good results, just as much or more to a hill than if farther apart. My little wife dropped the corn for me this last year, and on account of the marks being so close together drove slower, so she could have time to catch the marks. I had almost three hills for two in the old way of planting to plow both ways, and plowed it both ways with a two-horse cultivator. Of course the advantages of this way of planting corn are felt most on thin ground, you can plant less in a hill and get a stand and the corn will shade the ground sooner, and keep the burning sun off the roots better. I have also planted potatoes two years 44x30 inches, and expect to plant all my corn and "taters" this way this year.—FARMER FEATHERBONE, Illinois.

Has Had it for Over Twenty Years.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I have had a genuine "hen fever" for more than 20 years, and the symptoms are as pronounced to-day as they ever were. I have had nearly all of the different classes and found that each class needs to be understood to get the best results. I have also learned better than to "coodle" and "stuff my lowls, for I think I have had more bother and losses by such treatment than by any other one thing. Nor am I troubled with roup, canker, cholera or leg weakness, as I have been through the mill and learned my lesson by dear experience.

I mate up and separate my breeding pens February 1, to have the eggs hatch true when the season opens. My favorite general purpose fowls are the White Wyandottes and White Plymouth Rocks. I think they are better layers, and when you dress one you are not bothered by broken pin feathers leaving a dirty appearance, like the chicks with a dark plumage.

I have bred black Minorcas several years and find them phenomenal layers of large white eggs. I have added this season a yard of Red Caps, but hardly expect them to equal the Minorcas. As the breeding season is close by, I will give my method of packing eggs for shipment—that is, if any one wishes it.—A. S. STILLMAN, New York.

Early Potatoes.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—As the spring time advances, and you rush from one thing to another, do not neglect thoroughly preparing the soil for all crops, as it is one way of making a great loss in yield to neglect it; also ease of future cultivation of the crop. A word about early potatoes: Do not attempt to plant until it is dry enough. Do not do as I have heard said, mud them in, as that never pays, for I have tried it. Noticeably, we have two pieces of ground close to the house which we put in early potatoes every year. One we put in early, and needing the other as long as we dare wait, using it as a road to the south end of a barn, it is sometimes four or five weeks later planted, which by this time is thoroughly dry. This drier ground works better, is in finer condition, and does not pack. The potatoes come up much sooner in the first patch, and in four or five weeks' time are equal to and often get ahead of the first planted, proving that nothing is gained by so early planting in cold, wet ground; so we wait till it is dry, then we use the rottenest manure we have, first dressing heavily, then turn well under, and pulverize well. Lay off 2½ feet, and plant about 14 to 16 inches apart in rows, covering with one or two furrows, using a horse plow, as you wish. We cover with only one furrow. Let remain till you see them coming up, then take a plank drag and cross-drag, then opposite way they are planted. This operation kills a million two-leaved weeds, and is as good as a plowing. Never mind if you should rub the tops off a few. They will come out all right, and the ground will be in a nice level condition for first plowing, which should be done with double shovel with the front shovel removed, and the bull tongue put in its place, so as not to smother the young potato plant. If they are not too weedy wait till they are about four inches high before you try to plow them. We like the Early Rose best, though the Early Ohio gives good satisfaction.—PERKINS D. FISHER, Indiana.

A Sensible Letter on Poultry.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—We enjoy the Farm and Poultry departments. I think that the best part of the paper, if the right kind of correspondence is furnished. What we want to know is the best way to take care of stock in sickness and health, and how to feed to produce the best results. I have the Plymouth Rock fowls. I think them as good an all around fowl as can be found. This year, however, Mr. B. has procured a black-red game cock to put with our Plymouth Rock hens. I am not in favor of crossing different breeds, as I think there is too much danger of the flock becoming mongrels, and of no account. It does not pay to raise young chicks for sale, unless one lives near a good-sized town and can get their chicks hatched very early in the season, but it does pay to sell eggs. They are always a good price. If they get too cheap in the middle of the summer pack the eggs in lime water and sell.

I have seen a couple splendid recipes in THE BLADE lately for packing eggs in lime water, and if the eggs are gathered fresh every day and the cocks are not allowed to run with the hens (for a fertile egg will spoil in half the time that a sterile one will) there is no danger but you can keep your eggs till they will bring a good price. The males should be separated from the hens at least ten days before you want to save the eggs. I have also tried packing eggs in dry salt in boxes, and packing them in a cool, dry place, and turning the boxes once a week to keep the yolks from settling on one side, with splendid success. Do not keep the poultry on one or two kinds of grain. Last summer I had to buy feed for my chickens, and I went to the elevator and got the cleanings from the pit. They were wheat, oats, barley, corn and flax all mixed together. I found it a very good feed. Always give some fresh meat once or twice a week. They don't require so much in summer if they have the run of the farm, as they will pick up insects and bugs enough to supply them.

Do not use grease to rid your chicks of lice. It is dangerous, and especially so to young turkeys. If it must be used it must only be applied to the head and vent very sparingly. I always put sulphur in the nest when I set a hen, and she pecks and dusts herself clean from lice. I find the best way to get rid of lice in the coop, is to make a bucket of thin whitewash, put 1 teaspoonful of carbolic acid to each pailful and soak the coop with it. It may be sprinkled on from a watering pot. Must be sure to first remove all filth and the straw or hay in the nests. Then follow with a coat of thick whitewash sparingly put on. Whitewash roosts, nest boxes, etc., inside and out, and use Persian insect powder on your hens, and in the coop once a week at least. I like the insect powder better than sulphur, but it is more expensive.

Now I should like to ask a little advice myself. Every year I lose so many chicks in the shell. They would be full grown, but would die before hatching out. Have tried sprinkling the eggs with just warm water, but that does not seem to do much good. Have most always set my hens in boxes up off the ground, but put sod or ground in the bottom of the nest under the straw. I seldom, if ever, loose a chick after it is hatched. Can some one tell me the trouble and cure? Can some one tell me a good substitute for clover. I like to give to me my poultry, but there is none to be got in this part of the country.—IOWA SISTER.

Codlin Moth.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—A correspondent from Kansas wants to know something about the destruction of the codlin moth. Well, I will tell something about the mischief maker. The moth is a beetle or ash-colored butterfly, about ⅝ of an inch long, with calico-colored wings. It flies about at night, and deposits its eggs in the blossom end of the apple when about ½ in. thick, and that feeds the worm, and down come the apples. She keeps on till her stock is exhausted. In August a second brood will come, and takes what is left.

Now, the way I have caught them is to get shallow tin pans, say about 4 or 5 inches in diameter, with bales, so that they can be hung in some open place in tree and put in sweetened water, and a few drops of vinegar, so as to give it a cider or fresh apple smell, and that will attract them to their liquid grave. The sweetened water should not be prepared until it is wanted. It should be a little thick and tacky, so that they will stick fast. One pan will do for two trees, if not too large and far apart. On the morning after a warm and calm night, you will find your pan full of insects of various kinds—the big, clumsy dark moth, that produces the tent caterpillar, the silver winged moth, the mother of the web cater

not exceed $125,000. Of this $100,000 is life insurance. The life insurance is upon laborers and middle class people, and in small, 10-cent companies and Knights of Honor.

About $50,000 is in the Knights of Honor, and will be promptly paid by an assessment of 8 cents upon the members. The remaining $50,000 in the 10 cents a week companies may break those companies, realizing only a small part to holders of policies.

Points of Law That Must Arise In Settling Losses.

Extensive and prolonged litigation between the losers and the insurance companies may be expected to arise out of the late calamity. Especially will this be the case where fire was added to the destruction by the tornado. It will be remembered that, in the famous Balmforth cases, where a cotton warehouse collapsed and burned down, the question was raised whether the fire caused the falling of the walls, or vice versa, and prolonged lawsuits arose out of the uncertainty of the decision. In many cases, as for instance in the case of Brown's whisky house, the question will doubtless be raised again and cause much trouble.

Killed in the Storm.

The storm struck Nashville, Tenn., about 5 o'clock at night, but beyond unroofing a few houses and blowing down a number of signs did no damage.

The town of Fayetteville, Lincoln county, fared badly. A negro woman was killed outright by falling walls, and a number of persons were injured. The principal stores in the town were wrecked and the stocks of goods either blown away or ruined by the rain that followed. Many residences were also demolished. The damage is estimated at $200,000, and many of the poorer classes, especially the negroes, are destitute.

At Trezevant the little 8-year-old child of E. E. Martin was killed, several persons injured and many houses wrecked. Other towns in the state report some damage but nothing serious.

Bowling Green.

No one was killed at Bowling Green. The storm did much damage there, but the town was not in the direct path of the cyclone.

Reports of Disaster and Death Continue to Arrive.

At Paoles Mills, Ill., the storm showed its fury early in the evening and in the country between Hornburg and Clay seventeen deaths are reported.

At Elizabethtown, Ky., special says the house of Nathan Pauley, in that county, was demolished, and his family of six caught under the falling walls. His daughter was killed outright, and Mr. Pauley himself died Sunday afternoon. The houses of Wm. Hayden and Isaac Richardson were targeted. A negro was killed at Hayden's. One or two other fatalities are reported in the county.

At Dixon, Ky., the storm struck at 6 o'clock Thursday night.

It was about twenty minutes in duration. Eight lives were lost and about thirty persons were wounded, some of whom will die, and about $150,000 worth of property was destroyed. The track of the storm, as far as known, began at Black Ford, on the Ohio Valley railroad, and ended at Sebree, on the Louisville & Nashville railroad.

One can ride seventeen miles in the track of the cyclone without letting down a fence. Stone tops, weatherboarding and fence rails are scattered over the country, and it is not an uncommon sight to see wearing apparel in tops of trees and fastened in the bushes. There are a large number of horses, cows and hogs killed, and even chickens and geese did not escape.

At Golconda, Ill., nobody was killed, but much property was destroyed.

At Morganfield, Ky., it is reported that no less than 50 people were killed in the surrounding country.

Three spans of the Newport News & Mississippi railroad bridge across the Cumberland river near Kuttawa, Ky., were blown into the river by Thursday's cyclone. The loss of property in the vicinity of Kuttawa is estimated at $50,000. Twelve persons are reported to have been killed and about 30 seriously injured.

At Eddyville, Ky., nine persons were killed.

At Petersburg, several buildings were unroofed.

Buckford was all but wiped out. Twenty-one lives are known to have been lost in this vicinity and four times as many injured.

THE PROPERTY LOSS

It Will Count Up Into the Millions—A Statement.

In discussing the reports of the committees making house to house investigations, a considerable diversity of opinion as to actual property loss was developed. The lowest estimate put it at $1,000,000, the highest at $3,000,000 and the best grounded upon facts presented placed it at $2,500,000.

Ninety-Three Dead.

The total number killed in Louisville by the tornado, Thursday night, is 93. This includes John Scheil, a saloon-keeper, who died last night of his injuries. It is feared that R. R. Barton, of Cattletsburg, is dead in the ruins. His friends are searching and he cannot be found. So far about 150 badly injured have been discovered. The majority of those who were worst hurt are at the various hospitals, and several of these are not expected to live.

The Lower Mississippi Valley to Have More Water.

Sergeant Dunn, of the signal service, in an interview on March 28, said that one of the greatest calamities the country has ever known is imminent, and that it is the duty of the press to warn the people of the lower Mississippi to prepare for the worst.

He says: "It is to be the greatest calamity that has ever befallen that section of the country. The damage will be greatest below Memphis. This storm is like an enormous pitcher of water poured upon a country already flooded.

"Although several immense crevices have been found in the levees below Vicksburg, from 200 to 1,500 feet wide and from 20 to 25 feet deep, carrying off millions of gallons of water every second, the height of the river at Vicksburg and Cairo has remained almost stationary at the top flood limit.

"This shows that the channel of the river below is all choked up with debris from the first flood, and that this is acting as a dam which will eventually work havoc with all the levees.

"When the wave crest from this new storm comes down the river things are bound to be carried away and the entire surrounding country covered.

"This will probably arrive at Cairo in two or three days, but it may be three weeks before it reaches New Orleans. New Orleans will be visited without doubt by one of the most disastrous floods ever known, and I would not give five cents for my life in that city when the wave crest strikes it.

"I do not say this to frighten people, but am simply stating facts that will be verified. I have been stationed at Cairo, New Orleans and Cincinnati during times of great floods, and I know what they are."

The Half of the Flood Story in the South Has Not Been Told.

Mr. J. Hogan of the Memphis *Commercial*, arrived at St. Louis on March 31, direct from the flooded district along the Mississippi river. Mr. Hogan had just completed a tour of the devastated region. He says the situation is alarming, and that in his opinion the flood has not reached the highest notch.

In the Laconia Circle, which is situated in Desha county, Arkansas, and comprises about 20,000 acres, the scene is a heartrending one.

This strip of country is now inundated to a depth of five to twenty feet, and the inhabitants, numbering between 2,000 and 3,000 people—whites and negroes, women and children—are perched on house tops and hay stacks, and in the trees. Live stock not already drowned are maintaining a precarious existence with their wretched owners, in some instances on the roofs of residences and elsewhere, on improvised platforms of wreckage.

Starvation is telling on the cattle, while the human victims are in scarcely less deplorable condition as to food.

From Helena the entire Mississippi delta country, reaching from Vicksburg west to Shrevesport and down to New Orleans, seems doomed to destruction. Mr. Hogan reports that all the people in the wide district who realize the true situation are fleeing for their lives.

To Brace the Levees.

Secretary Proctor authorized an additional expenditure of $27,500 for the protection of the levees of the Mississippi river in the third district.

School Books to be Cheaper.

It is reported from Chicago that the recently formed school-book trust among the leading publishers of the country has determined on a horizontal reduction of 25 per cent in the price of all school books, the cut to go into effect May 1.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

Deliberations of the Two Houses for the Week.

WASHINGTON, March 25.—Among the bills introduced in the Senate and referred was one by Mr. Morrill to establish an educational fund from the proceeds of public lands, an one by Mr. Farwell to give a pension of $2,000 a year to the widow of Gen. Ord.

On motion of Mr. Morrill the Senate proceeded to consider the Senate bill to enable the secretary of the Treasury to gather full and authenticated information as to the present condition and preservation of the fur seal interests of the government in the region of Alaska, as compared with its condition in 1880. After considerable discussion the bill was passed.

Mr. Sherman's anti-trust bill was discussed.

In the House the World's fair bill passed—202 to 49. (The bill requires that the fair be dedicated in Chicago, October 12, 1892, and opened to the public May 1, 1893. The general impression is that the bill will pass the Senate.)

WASHINGTON, March 26.—Mr. McPherson, from the committee on Naval Affairs, reported a joint resolution to the Senate authorizing the secretary of the Navy to remove the naval museum from Ellis Island in New York harbor and to provide a site for and to erect a naval magazine at some other point (and appropriating $75,000 for the purpose) and the Senate proceeded to consider it.

Mr. Hiscock moved to amend by appropriating a further sum of $75,000 to enable the secretary of the Treasury to improve Ellis Island for immigration purposes. The amendment was agreed to and the joint resolution was passed.

The anti-trust bill was taken up and various formal amendments were made.

Motions to recommit the bill to the Finance and Judiciary committees were rejected.

The bill, when finally acted as in committee of the whole, was reported to the Senate, where all the amendments have to be acted upon again, and where other amendments may be offered.

In the House—Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, from the committee on Rules, reported a resolution making the Wyoming admission bill a special order for to-day, a recess to be taken at 5:30 this afternoon until 11 o'clock to-morrow, the previous question to be considered as ordered at 1 o'clock. The resolution was adopted and the Wyoming bill was then taken up. After debate the House took a recess until 11 o'clock to-morrow.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The House bill to amend the census act of March 3, 1889, was reported from the committee on the effect of it being to allow special agents $3 a day for subsistence when traveling) and after explanation by Mr. Bale, passed.

Mr. Rawley, from the committee on military affairs, reported back House bill authorizing the purchase of 2,500 tents by the secretary of War for the use of the people driven from their homes in Arkansas, Mississippi and Louisiana by the present floods, and appropriating $25,000 for the purpose, and it was passed.

After a number of unimportant bills had been reported and placed on the calendar the anti-trust bill was taken up, and after some debate the Senate voted, 31 to 28, to refer the bill to the judiciary committee with instructions to report in twenty days. The Republican Senators who voted in the affirmat ve were Messrs. Cameron, Higgins, Platt, Stanford, Stockbridge, Teller and Wolcott. The Democrats who voted in the negative were Messrs. Berry, Cockrell, Pugh, Turpie, Vance and Voorhees.

The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the Senate bill granting pensions to soldiers and sailors who have been disabled for the performance of manual labor, and providing for pensions to dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors. The bill went over without final action.

The House bill for the admission of Wyoming as a state was placed before the Senate and ordered printed.

The order fixing the daily hour of meeting at 11 a. m. from Monday next was agreed to.

The House met at 11 a. m. (continuance of Wednesday's session and the Wyoming admission bill was again taken up for consideration.

Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, moved to recommit the bill. Lost—Yeas, 129; nays, 144. The bill was then passed—yeas, 139; nays, 127. This was a strict party vote, except that Mr. Dunnell, of Minnesota, voted with the Democrats.

Mr. Baker, of New York, moved to reconsider, and moved to lay that motion on the table. The motion to reconsider was tabled—yeas, 132; nays, 119—a party vote.

The House then went into committee of the Whole (Mr. Allen, of Michigan, in the chair) on the army appropriation bill. The bill was read at length and without action the committee and the House adjourned.

In the House, Mr. Bingham, of Pennsylvania, from the committee on Postoffices and Post Roads, reported back the Senate bill authorizing the postmaster-general for information relative to the employment of inspectors or special agents in investigating the claims of contending applicants for postmasterships. Adopted.

The House then went into committee of the Whole (Mr. Allen, of Michigan, in the chair) on the private calendar. Without action of any kind, the committee rose, and the House took a recess, the evening session to be for the consideration of pension bills. The House at its evening session passed 25 private pension bills, and at 10:30 adjourned.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, offered a resolution (which was agreed to) calling on the secretary of the Treasury for information as to the arrival and departure of Chinese at and from the port of San Francisco, and as to the evasion or failure of the anti-Chinese laws.

The Senate then went into executive session to consider the Florida judicial nominations, and, when the doors were reopened, adjourned.

In executive session a long and excited debate took place upon the floor, but when a vote was called for the nominations were present and the matter went over without action.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—The Senate bill appropriating $3,738,000 for the improvement of St. Marys River, Michigan, and $1,084,000 for the improvement of Hay Lake Channel, Michigan, passed.

Mr. Coke moved to take from the calendar and pass the Senate bill for the completion of the entrance to Galveston harbor, Tex., appropriating $6,200,000 in one aggregate, but the expenditure in any one year not to exceed $1,000,000. The bill was passed.

On motion of Mr. Voorhees, the Senate bill appropriating $14,975 for the purchase of the Capron collection of Japanese works of art, now in the National Museum, was taken up and passed.

After the executive session the Senate adjourned.

The House went into committee of the whole, Mr. Allen, of Michigan, in the chair, on the army appropriation bill.

Mr. Morse, of Massachusetts, said that the provision making an appropriation of $100,000 for canteens at the army posts showed that among the things that were to be sold at these canteens were beer and light wines, and that this government beer saloon was to be connected with a library and reading room. He protested against this proposition to open drinking saloons at the army posts and denounced it as an outrage against the temperance and Christian people of this country.

Mr. Morse offered an amendment providing that no alcoholic liquors shall be sold to enlisted men in any canteen.

Mr. Morse's amendment was adopted—65 to 45—many Democrats who are opposed to the proposition voting for it, in order that there may be a yea and nay vote in the house. Pending further action the committee rose.

On motion of Mr. Blanchard, of Louisiana, a joint resolution was passed authorizing the president of the Mississippi River Commission to purchase or hire such boats as may be required to rescue persons in the overflowed portions of the Mississippi valley.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—The Senate met this morning, as will be the rule until otherwise ordered, at 11 o'clock. The dependent pension bill was taken up, the question being on Mr. Plumb's amendment removing the limitation as to arrears of pensions—making pensions on account of wounds or disease commence from the death or discharge of the soldier. The amendment was rejected as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Allison, Ingalls, Manderson, Mitchell, Plumb, Quay, Sherman, Turpie, Voorhees—9.

Nays—Messrs. Allen, Barbour, Bate, Berry, Blackburn, Blair, Call, Chandler, Cockrell, Coke, Colquitt, Davis, Dawes, Edmunds, Evarts, Farwell, Faulkner, Frye, George, Gibson, Harris, Hawley, Hearst, Higgins, Hoar, Jones, of Arkansas, Jones, of Nevada, Kenna, Matherson, Moody, Morgan, Morrill, Pasco, Payne, Pettigrew, Platt, Pugh, Reagan, Sawyer, Spooner, Stewart, Stockbridge, Teller, Vest, Walthall, Washburn—46.

Mr. Call offered an amendment to include those who served in Indian wars prior to 1870. Rejected—yeas 20, nays 28.

Mr. Vest offered an amendment providing that the money necessary to meet the appropriation should be raised by an income tax of 5 per cent on incomes between $2,000 and $5,000; 7½ per cent between $5,000 and $10,000 and 10 per cent over $100,000. Laid on the table—yeas 29, nays 17 (a strict party vote).

Mr. Plumb offered an amendment to pay a pension of $8 a month to all who served ninety days in the late war who are 62 years of age, or as they attain that age.

Mr. Plumb's amendment was rejected—yeas 19, nays 39, as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Allison, Cullom, Dawes, Evarts, Frye, Hoar, Ingalls, Jones, of Nevada; Manderson, Mitchell, Moody, Pettigrew, Plumb, Quay, Sherman, Squire, Turpie, Voorhees, Wilson, of Iowa—19.

Nays—Messrs. Allen, Bate, Berry, Blackburn, Blair, Call, Casey, Chandler, Cockrell, Coke, Colquitt, Daniel, Davis, Farwell, Faulkner, George, Gibson, Harris, Hawley, Hearst, Higgins, Kenna, McMillan, McPherson, Morgan, Morrill, Pasco, Payne, Pierce, Reagan, Sawyer, Spooner, Stewart, Stockbridge, Teller, Vest, Walthall, Washburn, Wilson, of Maryland—39.

The bill was then passed—yeas 42, nays 12, as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Allen, Allison, Blair, Call, Casey, Chandler, Davis, Dawes, Edmunds, Faulkner, Frye, George, Gibson, Hawley, Hearst, Higgins, Hoar, Ingalls, Jones, of Nevada; McPherson, Manderson, Mitchell, Moody, Morrill, Paddock, Payne, Pettigrew, Pierce, Platt, Plumb, Sawyer, Sherman, Spooner, Squire, Stewart, Stockbridge, Teller, Turpie, Voorhees, Walthall, Washburn, Wilson, of Iowa—42.

Nays—Messrs. Bate, Berry, Blackburn, Cockrell, Colquitt, Daniel, Harris, Jones, of Arkansas; Pugh, Reagan, Vest, Wilson, of Maryland—12.

The Montana election case was taken up, so as to make it a "unfinished business," and after a session for executive business the Senate at 5:30 adjourned.

In the House Mr. Henderson, of Iowa, presented the conference report upon the urgent deficiency bill. The report was agreed to. The only amendment remaining in dispute is one appropriating $20,000 to enable the secretary of Agriculture to locate artesian wells. A further conference was ordered.

In the morning hour Aull was passed granting the right of way through the Indian territory to the Pittsburg, Columbus & Fort Smith railroad company.

On motion of Mr. Henderson, of North Carolina, a bill was passed depriving United States judges of the authority to give an opinion on a question of fact.

The House then went into committee of the Whole (Mr. Allen, of Michigan, in the chair) on the army appropriation bill.

On motion of Mr. Adams, of Illinois, an amendment was adopted appropriating $10,000 for a rifle range at Fort Sheridan.

After unimportant action the committee rose and reported the bill to the House. The action of the committee in adopting an amendment that no intoxicating liquors shall be sold to enlisted men at any canteen was reversed by the House and the amendment was defeated—yeas 52, nays 135.

Mr. Pickler, of South Dakota, offered an amendment providing that no article, the sale of which is prohibited by state or territorial law, shall be sold or offered for sale at any canteen within such state or territory. The amendment was rejected—yeas 72, nays 97, and the bill was passed.

Mr. Pickler, of Illinois, introduced a joint resolution authorizing the President to retire N. P. Banks with the rank of major-general. Referred.

THE NEW TARIFF BILL

It Will Cause a Reduction of Forty-five Millions in the Revenues.

At a special meeting of the House Ways and Means committee on March 31, Chairman McKinley presented the Republican tariff bill. The minority will be allowed ten days in which to offer amendments and prepare their views upon the bill and such amendments as may be made before the bill is reported to the house. The bill, according to Chairman McKinley, will effect a reduction of $45,000,000 in the revenues.

The only change of special significance made in the tariff bill since those already noted within the past week, is in hides, which have finally been placed upon the free list, and in the duty of 15 per cent ad valorem, with a proviso allowing a drawback on exported goods made from imported hides equal to the rate of duty paid.

The additions made to the free list are as follows: Acids, used for medicinal, chemical or manufacturing purposes not specially provided for; agates, unmanufactured; amber, unmanufactured, or crude; gum; analine salts; any animal imported specially for breeding purposes, provided that no such animal shall be admitted free except it be pure bred, of a recognized breed, and has been duly registered in the book of record established for that breed (the secretary of the Treasury may prescribe regulations for this admission, and the importer must make affidavit at the time of importation); animals brought into the United States temporarily for a period not exceeding six months, for the purpose of exhibiting or competing for prizes offered by any agricultural or racing association, but a bond shall be given in accordance with regulations prescribed by the secretary of the treasury; also teams of animals, including their harness and tackle and the wagons or other vehicles actually owned by persons emigrating from foreign countries to the United States with their families, and in actual use for the purpose of such emigration, under such regulations as the secretary of the Treasury may prescribe.

Also: Articles and materials used in dyeing or tanning not specially enumerated or in this act; photographs which shall have been printed or bound or manufactured more than 20 years at the date of importation; books and pamphlets printed exclusively in languages other than English; also books and music in raised prints used exclusively by the blind. engravings, photographs, etchings, bound or unbound, imported by authority or for the use of the United States, or for the use of the library of Congress; brains, plate, flats, laces and similar manufactures, suitable for making or ornamenting hats, bonnets and hoods, composed of straw, chip, grass, palm leaf, willow, osier or rattan; bristles, raw.

Following articles, now admitted free of duty, have been placed by the provisions of the new bill on the dutiable list:

Hides, except sheepskins with the wool on, 15 per cent ad valorem; mica, 35 per cent ad valorem; alluminum, manufactured or crude, 35 per cent ad valorem, or 10c per package of 100 leaves; straw, $2 per ton; uncrown or unmilled or all similar preparations, 2 cents per pound; eggs of hens or other poultry, 5 cents per dozen; egg yolks, 15 per cent ad valorem; chair cane, manufactured but not made into finished articles, 10 per cent ad valorem.

AMERICAN RECIPROCITY.

The Pan-American Congress Likely to Result in Something.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Post* on March 28, sent his paper the following dispatch:

The possibility of getting great benefit from the Pan-American Congress has come to a focus. An intimation was received a few days ago by Mr. Charles Flint, the representative of a large house from New York, from the representatives of the South American countries, that their countries might be willing to give complete reciprocity in everything, provided this country would do the same.

Mr. Flint was in consultation with Secretary Blaine upon the matter and upon the expression of his (Flint's) desire that Mr. T. Jefferson Coolidge, of Massachusetts, might be joined with him in the negotiations, those two representatives of the United States in the congress were made a subcommittee to conduct the negotiations and to put the matter in shape for further representation to the congress.

The whole situation was talked over with Mr. Blaine and the outcome of it was that the representatives of this country were authorized, in the name of the secretary of State and with his approval of the scheme, to make a proposition of absolute reciprocity to the representatives of the South American countries. The reciprocity proposed is without exception and its adoption on the part of this country would bring about absolute free trade in every article of commerce between the United States and the South American countries.

There is also involved in the plan, as an essential part of it, the adoption of articles of agreement for arbitration in cases of international disputes. This agreement would apply to the South American countries in their relations with each other as well as in their relations with the United States. The scheme in its two parts is regarded as of immense consequence to all the countries concerned. It was on Saturday, March 22, that the proposition was submitted by Messrs. Flint and Coolidge to the South American representatives.

Another story is to the effect that the United States delegates, upon the authority of Secretary Blaine, offered full reciprocity with the Argentine Republic. Dr. Saenz-Pena, a delegate from that country, having advocated free trade in a minority report, and in a speech in support of it before the conference, and that no offer of reciprocity was made to any other of the South American republics.

CONTESTED ELECTIONS.

McDuffie and Waddill Will be Seated by the House.

The House committee on Elections has decided to recommend to the House the seating of McDuffie, the Republican contestant for the place now occupied by Turpin of the Fourth Alabama district, and Waddill, the Republican contestant for the seat now occupied, under fraudulent title, by Wise of the Third Virginia district.

It is to be regretted that the result in both cases was obtained by a strict party vote. Of course the southern Democratic members of the committee feel compelled always to defend the tarnished titles of the beneficiaries of intimidation, theft, violence and murder, which made, and for years have kept, the south solid—they can not very well do anything else.

But it is not pleasant or encouraging to see Northern Democrats like Mahl of Pennsylvania and Outhwaite of Ohio, men who dare not stand up before the voters of their own districts and apologize, much less defend Alabama or Virginia, or South Carolina or Mississippi Democratic election methods and practices, to see them meekly and willingly follow and obey their Southern masters.

Mrs. Harrison's Return.

Mrs. Harrison and party returned to Washington on March 27 from their visit to Florida and the South. They were all in good health and expressed themselves as highly pleased with the trip.

PAINLESS EFFECTUAL

BEECHAM'S PILLS

THE GREAT ENGLISH MEDICINE — WORTH A GUINEA A BOX

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness, and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and *they will be acknowledged to be a Wonderful Medicine.*—"*Worth a guinea a box.*"

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly *restore females* to complete health. For a

WEAK STOMACH; IMPAIRED DIGESTION; DISORDERED LIVER;

they ACT LIKE MAGIC:—*a few doses* will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the muscular System; restoring long-lost Complexion; bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the *whole physical energy* of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PATENT MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. Full directions with each Box.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
Sold by Druggists generally. B. F. ALLEN & CO., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, *who*, (if *your* druggist does not keep them,)

WILL MAIL BEECHAM'S PILLS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE 25 CENTS A BOX.

DEPENDENT PENSIONS.

The Document in Full as it Passed the Senate.

The dependent pension bill passed the Senate on March 31. The full text of the bill is as follows:

That in considering the pension claims of dependent parents under the provisions of this act, the fact of the death of the soldier and sailor, and the fact that he left no widow or minor child or children having been shown as required by law, it shall be necessary only to show by competent and sufficient evidence that such parent or parents are without other means of support than their own labor or the contributions of others not legally bound for their support, provided that all pensions allowed to dependent parents under this act shall commence from the date of the filing of the application hereunder, and shall continue no longer than the existence of their dependence.

Sec. 2. That all persons who served three months or more in the military or naval service of the United States during the late war of the rebellion and who have been honorably discharged therefrom, and who are now or who may hereafter be suffering from mental or physical disability not the result of their own vicious habits, which incapacitates them from the performance of labor in such a degree as to render them unable to earn a support, and who are dependent upon their daily labor or the contributions of others for such support, and who shall be entitled to receive $12 per month; and such pensions shall commence from the date of the filing of the application in the pension office, after the passage of this act, upon proof that the disability existed at said date, and shall continue during the existence of the same. Provided, that persons who are now receiving pensions under existing laws, or of whose claims are pending in the Pension office, may, by application to the commissioner of pensions, in such form as he may prescribe, showing themselves entitled thereto, receive the benefit of this act; and nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to prevent the pensioner thereunder from prosecuting his claim and receiving his pension under any other general or special act: Provided, however, that no person shall receive more than one pension for the same period; and provided further, that rank in the service shall not be considered in applications filed under this act.

Sec. 3. That if any officer or enlisted man who served three months or more in the army or navy of the United States during the late war of the rebellion and who was honorably discharged, has died, or shall hereafter, leaving a widow, minor child or children under 16 years of age, or in case there shall be no widow or minor child or children, dependent mother or father, as such dependency is defined under section 1 of this act, such widow, minor child or children, or mother or father shall be placed upon the pension roll at the rates established for them by law without regard to the cause of death of such officer or enlisted man: Provided, that the cause of death of officer or enlisted man, was not or is not due to a violation of the civil or military laws or the regulations of the service; and the widow who was married to the deceased pensioner prior to the passage of this act. All pensions granted to widows under this act shall take effect from the date of the death of the husbands of such widows, but not dating back of the passage of this act.

Sec. 4. That from the date of the passage of this act such increase of pensions for minor children shall be at the rate of $4 per month instead of $2 per month, as now provided by law, and in case a minor child is insane, idiotic, or otherwise helpless, the pension shall continue during the lifetime of said child or during the period of such disability.

Sec. 5. That no claim, attorney, or other person engaged in preparing, presenting or prosecuting any claim under the provisions of this act, shall directly or indirectly contract for, demand, receive or retain for prosecuting such claim, a sum greater than ten dollars, which sum shall be payable only upon the order of the commissioner of Pensions by the Pension Agent making the payment of the pension allowed, and any person who shall violate any of the provisions of this section shall, upon being duly withheld from a pensioner or claimant the whole or any part of a pension or claim allowed or due, such pensioner or claimant under this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall, for each and every offense be fined not exceeding $500 or be imprisoned at hard labor not exceeding two years or both, in the discretion of the court.

The Treaty With Great Britain.

The convention supplementary to the tenth article of the treaty of 1842, between Great Britain and the United States concluded at Washington, July 12, 1889, and ratifications exchanged at London March 11, 1890, was proclaimed on March 25 by the President, and is now in force. By the terms of the supplementary convention the provisions of the tenth article of the original treaty are made applicable to the following additional crimes:

1. Manslaughter, when voluntary. 2. Counterfeiting or uttering counterfeited or altered money. 3. Embezzlement, larceny, receiving any money, valuable security or other property, knowing the same to have been embezzled, stolen or fraudulently obtained. 4. Fraud by a bailee, banker, agent, factor, trustee or director or member or officer of any company, made criminal by the laws of both countries. 5. Perjury or subornation of perjury. 6. Rape. 7. Abduction. 8. Child stealing. 9. Burglary, house-breaking or shop-breaking. 10. Piracy by the law of nations. 9. Revolt or conspiracy to revolt by two or more persons on board a ship on the high seas, against the authority of the master; wrongfully sinking or destroying a vessel at sea, or attempting to do so; assaults on board a ship on the high seas, with intent to do grievous bodily harm. 10. Crimes and offenses against the laws of both countries for the suppression of slavery and slave trading.

Extradition is also to take place for participation in any of the crimes mentioned in this convention or in the aforesaid tenth article, provided such participation be punishable by the laws of both countries.

The convention further provides that a fugitive criminal shall not be surrendered if the offense in respect of which his surrender is demanded be one of a political character, or if he proves that the requisition for his surrender has in fact been made with a view to try and punish him for an offense of a political character. A person surrendered under the convention shall be triable or tried, or be punished for any political crime or offense, or for any act connected therewith, committed previous to his extradition, other than the offense for which he was surrendered, until he shall have had an opportunity of returning to the country from which he was surrendered.

The Washington University.

Bishop John B. Newman, of the Methodist Episcopal conference of California, said that Bishop Hurst, of Washington, and himself, during the past week, had been among the bankers and business men of Washington who, alive to the importance of the proposed university, subscribed liberally. One gentleman owning a large quarry of brown stone said he would give all the stone required for the buildings. The Methodist university will be distinctively a university, and the only university of the kind in the country. The ground selected for the site of the buildings, on which Bishop Hurst has an option for four years, will be purchased at once. Application will be made for a charter, and then a call will be made on the church for contribution.

The Pension Bureau.

Secretary Proctor has sent to the House of Representatives, in response to a resolution asking him if, in his opinion, any reduction in public expenditures would result from the transfer of the Pension bureau from the Interior department to the War department. The secretary expresses the opinion that a decided reduction of expense would follow, the amount of which could not well be estimated.

Wheat in Store.

Figures obtained by the Minneapolis *Northwestern Miller* show the stock of wheat in private elevators at Minneapolis, and not included in the visible supply statement, to be 1,014,000 bushels, a decrease of 1,000 bushels for the week. There are 7,592,076 bushels in public houses, 295,000 bushels at St. Paul, and 544,038 bushels at Duluth, making a total of 15,345,014 bushels at the terminals, an increase of 386,862 for the week. The *Market Record* estimates that country elevator stocks decreased 428,000 bushels during the week, leaving the country stocks, 5,704,000 bushels. This makes the total stock in elevators in Minnesota and the Dakotas 21,049,818. The *Record* thinks that the decrease in stocks for March will prove to be about 2,000,000 bushels.

GENERAL NEWS.

THE CITY OF PARIS.

A Rough Trip and a Load of Excited People.

The Inman line steamer City of Paris, towed by the steamer Aldersgate, arrived at Queenstown at 4 o'clock Sunday morning. The accident by which the City of Paris was disabled occurred on Tuesday, and was caused by the bursting of the low pressure cylinder of the staboard engine, the flying pieces of metal forcing the bulkhead and disabling the port engine.

The passengers became panic-stricken when they found that the ship was making water and that there was a possibility of the vessel foundering. The water, which flooded the engine compartment, was forced through the injection tubes, which, it is alleged, the engineers during the excitement had neglected to shut. The starboard engine was shattered almost to pieces, the port engine rooms were filled with upwards of 2,000 tons of water, and the port engine was entirely useless.

All went well until the evening of the 25th, when at 5:30 p. m., while the steamer was going at full speed, the starboard engine suddenly collapsed, and the low pressure cylinder broke, smashing the injection water pipe connections and bursting the iron bulkhead dividing the port and starboard engines. The metal flew around in all directions. A portion of the machinery smashed through the steamer's double bottom. The water rushed through the holes into the engine rooms, compelling the engineers and firemen to rush to the deck for safety.

The presence of mind of the second engineer, who, at the peril of his life, enveloped as he was in hissing steam, managed to shut off the steam, thus saving the machinery from total demolition, which would have happened had the engines continued working. He then escaped unhurt. The passengers were much excited, but the captain and officers succeeded in assuring them there was no danger. The life boats were cleared in readiness for use, and the pumps were kept working.

The steamer drifted helplessly until the 26th inst., when the captain sent Chief Officer Passion and six men in the lifeboat to get into the track of the other steamers in the hope of being able to intercept the City of Chester or the Adriatic. The boat met the Adriatic, which declined to take the City of Paris in tow. The Aldersgate now hove in sight and offered to tow the City of Paris. The offer was accepted. The Aldersgate is a small steamer, unable to low over four or five knots hourly, and progress was slow until Saturday, when the Ohio was sighted. She stood by until 3 p. m., when Fastnet was sighted. Two tugs were sent later.

The water kept increasing in spite of the work of the pumps. An examination is being made by divers. The accident occurred 216 miles west of Fastnet.

Statements by passengers, which are similar to other accounts of the accident, are to the effect that there was a loud crash, followed by an explosion. The ship quivered and the engine thumped. The vessel leaked rapidly from the hole in her bottom. The officers calmed the excited passengers. The conduct of the crew was admirable. The weather was fine, and there was no wind.

During the sixty hours that the steamer drifted, she kept showing distress signals, sending up rockets and burning flares. On Friday morning the Adriatic was sighted. She offered to convey the passengers to New York, but the offer was declined. The Adriatic then proceeded and sent the Aldersgate to aid the City of Paris. Three tugs joined the disabled vessel to accompany the two Queenstown. The passengers held a meeting, at which they returned thanks to Providence for their delivery. They also expressed their appreciation of the exemplary conduct of the Captain and crew and raised a subscription of £600 for the Liverpool and New York Mariners' Institute.

LICENSE IN IOWA.

The Provisions of the Bill Introduced by the Democrats in the Legislature.

The Iowa Democratic liquor license bill provides that upon petition by two-fifths of the legal voters of any city or town, or of the territory outside of any city or town in any county within the state, it shall be the duty of the city or town council or board of supervisors to order a special election at which the question of license or no license for the sale of liquor shall be voted on. Such elections are not to be held oftener than once in two years, and not then unless upon petition as above.

In case the vote is in favor of license, it is made the duty of the district court of any such county upon the petition of ten resident freeholders to grant a license to any applicant who is vouched for by the petitioners as a resident of the state of respectable character and of good standing. This license shall be issued upon the following conditions: Notice of the petition and date of hearing upon it shall be published two weeks consecutively in the newspaper of the county.

At the date fixed for the hearing any person may file a remonstrance against the issue of the license, such remonstrance to be based on any of the following grounds: A violation of the provisions of this act within one year preceding; bad moral character of the applicant; the fact that such applicant is not a resident of the state. In default of proof of these disqualifications the license is to be granted. The license fee is fixed at not less than $500 per annum, and such additional sum as shall be fixed by the municipality. The $500 to go to the county and the additional to the municipality.

The saloonkeeper is required to give a bond in the penal sum of $5,000 for the faithful performance of his duties under the act, and for the payment of all penalties, fines, damages and forfeiture which may be adjudged against him under its provisions. This bond may be sued upon by any person injured by reason of the licensed person violating any of the provisions of the act.

The act further provides that any person who shall knowingly sell or give liquor to any minor, intoxicated person, habitual drunkard, or insane or idiotic person shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $100, or imprisonment not exceeding thirty days, or both. Municipalities are empowered to fix reasonable hours during the days of the week and all hours on the Sabbath day during which saloons will be closed. District courts are empowered to grant permits to druggists to sell liquor for medicinal, mechanical and chemical purposes without license fee.

Druggists selling under permits are required to keep a record of all sales in a book, and on the first Monday of January and July of each year to file in the office of the clerk of the District court, a report of all such sales, such report to be sworn to as correct. The penalty for selling liquor without a license is fixed at not less than $100 nor more than $500, or by the imprisonment of not less than 30 days nor more than 180 days, or both. The act is made an emergency one and is to go into force after publication.

Ryan's Annual Report.

The annual report of Secretary of State Ryan, of Ohio, will soon be ready for distribution, and it will contain many interesting features. Among these is an index of special subjects and statistics in reports of secretaries of State from 1857 to 1888, inclusive. The report shows the grand duplicate of 1889 to be as follows:

Personal property	$1,213,545,052
Real property	540,552,292
Total	$1,754,197,344

A steady increase is shown in the aggregate taxes collected. In 1888 the total collections were $32,933,365 69, against $33,481,758 62 in 1889. The total for 1890, to be collected, is $36,176,691 28.

Big Fire in Tokio.

The steamship City of Peking arrived from China and Japan on March 27, bringing advices that on February 27 some 1,500 hundred Japanese houses were destroyed by fire in Tokio, and 78 partially burned. Two persons were killed and about 25 firemen more or less injured.

One hundred and eighty-seven houses were burned in the city on the preceding day, and on March 5 about 860 were destroyed and several firemen injured. The fires originated accidentally.

Decrease in the Brandy Product.

The *Pacific Wine and Spirit Review* has obtained figures from the internal revenue office showing there was a considerable decrease in the brandy product of California during the past year, which was caused principally by vine diseases in certain districts. The product in the first, which includes about one-half of the state, was 343,000 gallons in 1889, as compared with 509,000 gallons in the same district the previous year.

**F